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THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS

THE WEATHER
Part cloudy tonight Saturday moderate temperature.

VOLUME XIV THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS, CLEARFIELD, PA. FRIDAY EVENING DECEMBER 26, 1919 NUMBER 141

CROOKED TRAILS AND STRAIGHT

By William MacLeod Raine

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PART I

Curly.

CHAPTER I.

Following a Crooked Trail.

Across Dry valley a dust cloud had been moving for hours. It rolled into Saguache at the brisk heels of a bunch of horses that about the time the town was settling itself to supper. From out of the heart of it cantered a rider, who swung his pony as on a half dollar, and deflected the remuda toward Chuon's corral.

The rider was in the broad-rimmed felt hat, the gray shirt, the plain leather chaps of a vaquero. Under other conditions he might have been a college freshman for age, but the competent confidence of manhood sat easily on his broad shoulders. Curly Flandrau had more than once looked into the chill eyes of death.

The leaders of the herd dribbled into the corral through the open gate, and the others crowded on their heels. Three more riders followed Curly into the inclosure. One of them, a red-haired young fellow of about the same age as Curly, swung stiffly from the saddle.

"Me for a square meal first off," he gave out promptly.

"Not till we've finished this business, Mac. We'll put a deal right through if Warren's here," decided a third member of the party. He was a tough-looking customer of nearly fifty. "Bad Bill" Cranston he was called, and the man looked as if he had earned his sobriquet.

"And what if he ain't here?" snarled Lute Blackwell. "Are you aiming to sit down and wait for him?"

"We'll cross that bridge when we come to it," Bad Bill answered. "Curly, want to ride up to the hotel and ask if Mr. Dave Warren is there? Bring him right down if he is."

The young man cantered up the dusty street toward the hotel.

"Thought you'd fixed it with this Warren to be right on the spot so's we could unload on him prompt," Blackwell grumbled at Cranston without looking toward the latter.

"I didn't promise he'd be hanging round your neck soon as you hit town," Cranston retorted coolly.

The owner of the corral sauntered from the stable and glanced over the bunch of horses milling around.

"Drive all the way from Bar Double M?" asked the keeper, his eyes on the brand stamped on the flank of a pony circling past.

"Yep."

Bad Bill turned away and began to unsaddle.

"Looks like you been hitting the road at a right lively gait."

Mac cut in. "Shoulder of my bronc's chafed from the saddle. Got anything that'll heal it?"

"You bet I have." The man hurried into the stable and the red-headed cowpuncher winked across the back of his horse at Bill.

The keeper of the stable and the young man were still busy doctoring the sore when Curly arrived with Warren. The buyer was a round-bodied man with black gimlet eyes that saw much he never told. The bargain he drove was a hard one, but it did not take long to come to terms at about one-third the value of the string he was purchasing. Very likely he had his suspicions, but he did not voice them. No doubt they cut a figure in the price. He let it be understood that he was a supply agent for the rebels in Mexico. Before the hills were warm in the pockets of the sellers, his vaqueros were mounted and were moving the remuda toward the border.

Curly and Mac helped them get started. As they rode back to the corral a young man came out from the stable. Flandrau forgot that there were reasons why he wanted just now to be a stranger in the land with his identity not advertised. He let out a shout.

"Oh, you, Slats Davis!"

"Hello, Curly! How are things a-comin'?"

"Fine. When did you blow in to Saguache? Ain't you off your run some?"

They had ridden the range together and had frolicked around on a dozen boyish larks. To put it mildly the meeting was likely to prove embarrassing.

"Came down to see about getting some cows for the old man from the Fiddleback outfit," Davis explained. "You riding for the Bar Double M?"

There was a momentary silence. Curly's vigilant eyes met those of his old side partner. What did Slats know? Were his suspicions already active?

"No. I'm riding for the Map of Texas," Flandrau answered evenly.

"Come on, Curly. Let's go feed our faces," Mac called from the stable.

Flandrau nodded. "You still with the Hashknife?" he asked Davis.

"Still with 'em. I've been raised to assistant foreman."

"Bully for you. That's great. All right, Mac, I'm coming. That's sure great, old hoss. Well, see you later, Slats."

Flandrau followed Mac, dissatisfied with himself for leaving his friend so cavalierly. He guessed Slats would be hurt, but he had to think of his partners in this enterprise.

After supper they took a room at the hotel and divided the money Warren had paid for the horses. None of them had slept for the last fifty hours and Mac proposed to tumble into bed at once.

Bad Bill shook his head. "I wouldn't, Mac. Let's hit the trail and do our sleeping in the hills. There's too many telephone lines into this town to suit me."

"Sho! Our play isn't to hike out like we were scared stiff of something. What we want to do is to act as if we could look every darned citizen in the face. Mac's sure right," Curly agreed.

"You kids make me tired. I'm going to dust muy pronto," Blackwell snarled.

"Sure. Whenever you like. You got to split up anyhow," Mac said.

Bad Bill looked at Blackwell and nodded. "That's right. We don't all want to pull a blue streak. That would be a dead give away. Let the kids stay if they want to."

"So as they can round on us if they're nabbed," Blackwell sneered.

Cranston called him down roughly. "That'll be enough along that line, Lute. I don't stand for any more cracks like it."

Blackwell, not three months out from the penitentiary, faced the other with an ugly look in his eyes. He was always ready to quarrel, but he did not like to fight unless he had a sure thing.

"Didn't mean any harm," the ex-convict growled. "But I don't like this sticking around town."

"Then I wouldn't stay if I were you," Curly suggested promptly. "Mac

"They're After You," He Said.

and I have got a different notion. So we'll tie to Saguache for a day or two."

As soon as the older men had gone the others tumbled into bed and fell asleep at once. Daylight was sifting in through the open window before their eyes opened. Somebody was pounding on the bedroom door.

Mac was already out of bed when his partner's feet hit the floor.

"What's up, Mac?"

The eyes of the redheaded puncher gleamed with excitement. His six-gun was in his hand. By the look of him he was about ready to whang loose through the door.

"Hold your horses, you chump," Curly sang out. "It's the hotel clerk. I left a call with him."

"That you, Curly? For God's sake, let me in."

Before he had got the words out the door was open. Slats came in and shut it behind him. He looked at Flandrau.

"They're after you," he said.

Continued on Page Five.

RAILROADS TO BE RETURNED MARCH 1ST SAYS WILSON

WASHINGTON, Dec. 26.—President Wilson Wednesday night ordered the return of the railroads to private control and operation on March 1st, 1920. In formal proclamations issued by the White House, Walker D. Hines, director general of railroads, was authorized to take immediate steps to carry out the executive decree, which is to effect complete relinquishment on that date of all the lines, transportation systems and railway express companies taken over by the government under its war powers on January 1st, 1918.

The proclamation was accompanied by an explanatory statement issued by Joseph P. Tumulty, secretary to the President. Mr. Tumulty said:

"Last May in his message to Congress the President announced that the railroads would be handed over to their owners at the end of this calendar year. It is now necessary to act by issuing the proclamation.

"In the present circumstances, no agreement having yet been reached by the two houses of Congress in respect to legislation on the subject, it becomes necessary in the public interest to allow a reasonable time to elapse between the issuing of the proclamation and the date of its actually taking effect.

Railroads Not Ready

"The President is advised that the railroad and express companies are not organized to make it possible for them to receive and manage their properties if actually turned over to them on December 31st, and if this were done it would raise financial and legal complications of a serious character.

"The railroads and express companies should be given ample opportunity adequately to prepare for the resumption of their business under the control and management of their own stockholders, directors and officers. Therefore, the transfer of possession back to the railroad companies will become effective at 12:01 A. M., March 1st, 1920."

Under the terms of the proclamation the Congress is given two months in which to enact regulatory railroad legislation now advanced to a point where the House and Senate are attempting to reconcile two distinct plans for future federal supervision, contained in the Esch and Cummins bills.

The Esch bill, which does little more than enlarge the regulatory power of the Interstate Commerce Commission, has passed the House. The Cummins bill which provides for the operation of the lines in a number of great systems, a continuance of the federal financial guarantee for six months after government relinquishment and a system of compulsory arbitration through an anti-strike clause has passed the Senate. Both bills are now in conference, with Congress hopeful of perfecting a measure within thirty or sixty days.

The President's action was apparently designed and timed to meet the situation in Congress and at the same time carry out the avowed intention of the administration to restore the roads to their owners as speedily as possible. It disposed once and for all of reports that the President has seriously considered the advisability of extending the period of federal control for two years, the plan advocated by the American Federation of Labor, the "Big Four" railroad brotherhoods and several prominent farm organizations.

THIRD WARD LAD DIES

Raymond, 9 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. George Jones, of West Fifth street died at the Clearfield hospital last evening. The young lad was taken suddenly ill the day before Christmas. His ailment was thought to be appendicitis and he was taken to the Clearfield hospital for an operation. The operation disclosed that the illness was due to more serious stomach trouble and his condition was such that medical aid was of no avail.

Raymond was a bright, lovable boy and his fond parents are heartbroken over their sudden and terrible bereavement.

GOOD NEWS FINALLY ARRIVED

Mrs. Pearl Henry, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Flegal, of East End left Clearfield Tuesday acompanied by her little daughter to return to their home in Akron, Ohio. She failed to reach the rubber city at the time expected and when a telegram from Akron to the home folks arrived this morning inquiring as to the time of her departure, her family were very much alarmed. A second telegram just before noon announced her safe arrival and turned foreboding to happiness in the Flegal household.

PRODUCTION AT A STANDSTILL IN MEXICO

Monterey, Once The Greatest Manufacturing City of Nation Is Hard Hit

INDUSTRIAL PLANTS ARE IDLE

By RALPH H. TURNER
(United Press Staff Correspondent)

MONTEREY, Mexico, (By Mail)—Once famed as the leading manufacturing city of Mexico, Monterey today presents the appearance of a city still prosperous perhaps, but badly run down at the heels.

Revolution, responsible for most of Mexicos woes, tells the story of Monterey's decline. This typical Mexican town, six hours' ride from the Texas border, still is classed at the head of the countrys industrial districts, but its reputation as the "Chicago of Mexico" has received a severe setback.

The slump in prosperity is reflected in the depressing quiet of the streets, the stagnation in many business lines and in the decreased production of the industrial plants. In its efforts to revive industry, the Carranza governments chief obstacle has been encountered in the problem of transportation.

It is transportation—or the lack of transportation — that is retarding Monterey's struggle to regain her old life. Rolling stock is the issue. Were it not for the lack of cars and locomotives, it is not likely that the two American smelters would be operating at only partial capacity; that a brewery, which formerly employed 2,000 men, would employ now less than half that number and that other industries would be closed altogether.

There are other difficulties, of course, by-products of revolution. Among these, as regards the smelters, is the fact that unsettled conditions have forced many mines to close. But were they all operating, the smelters would not be able to transport the ore. Existing conditions are illustrated by the practice of the smelting companies in owning and operating a great many of their own cars, besides paying the regular freight rates to the Mexican national railway lines.

This action, according to officials of the smelting companies, is necessary because of the shortage of government-owned cars. Six hundred and fifty-eight cars, it is stated, were burned in this section during the revolutionary activities of 1913. A brick manufacturer declared that he had been able to obtain only two cars during the months of September and October.

Officials of the Carranza government are striving to correct this condition. Negotiations are being conducted for the purhase of 3,000 cars from the United States. Business men hope this is a sign of return to former times, when Monterey, besides her smelting and brewing interests, boasted of a steel plant, a cement factory, flour mills, cotton mills and other enterprises, all operating at full blast.

When these times do return, Monterey will be faced with the urgent necessity of recruiting her labor supply, for in the past few years hundreds of Mexican workers have moved northward across the border, where they are employed today on the railroads, the cotton plantations and in other industries of the United States.

$100 FINE FOR KILLING BEAVER

Fines of $100 will be imposed upon persons who kill beaver in Pennsylvania, according to game commission officials. The state has just bought 150 beaver in Canada. They will be shipped during the winter, and preparations are being made to distribute them where they can be protected. There are now colonies in three counties.

Mrs. Mina Peters, of Reynoldsville, is spending the week end at the home of Aaron Peters.

CLINTON JAIL IS EMPTY DAY AFTER CHRISTMAS

Lester F. Schreckengost, who recently set fire to and destroyed the N. Y. C. station at Avis, was the only prisoner in the Clinton county jail on Christmas and as he was taken to the penitentiary at Pittsburgh today the jail is without a single occupant for the first time in many years. Sheriff and Mrs. Rothberger entertained royally on Christmas in honor of their single guest.

Schreckengost entered a plea of guilty to the charge of arson and Judge McCormick gave him two years in the penitentiary.

The fire bug was a trapper and had about $1,000 worth of pelts taken from fur bearing animals he had captured. He packed his skins in barrels and took them to Avis for shipment to a fur dealer. Schreckengost placed a valuation of $2900 on the shipment and when the stuff was placed in the depot until they could be shipped Schreckengost slipped around that night and set fire to the station in the hope of receiving the $2900 for his destroyed furs.

The household goods of a Clearfield family moving to Jersey Shore were in the station and were destroyed with it.

HUNDRED MILLIONS ROCKEFELLER GIFT TO EDUCATION

NEW YORK, Dec. 26.—John D. Rockefeller Wednesday gave to mankind a Christmas present of $100,000,000—half to the general education board to raise the salaries of college professors and half to the Rockefeller Foundation to aid in its work of combating disease through improvement of medical education, public health administration and scientific research. It is estimated that Mr. Rockefeller's public gifts now approximate $450,000,000.

While leaving to the general education board the task of selecting the colleges which shall receive awards for their teaching staffs and the amount each is to receive, Mr. Rockefeller urged that the principal as well as the income be used "as promptly and largely as may seem wise."

The trustees of the Rockefeller Foundation also are authorized to utilize both the principal and income of their gifts, in connection with which Mr. Rockefeller added that if the board "should see fit to use any part of this new gift in promoting medical education in Canada, such action would meet with my cordial approval." Such action will be taken, according to Dr. George E. Vincent, president of the foundation, who stated that the trustees would be asked to set aside $5,000,000 for this purpose.

LITTLE BOY DIES OF BURNS

Paul, the three years and six months old son of Mr. and Mrs. James McDermott, died at the family home near Susquehanna Bridge on Christmas day as the result of injuries received on Tuesday last. While cleaning up about the home on that day an older sister had taken a quantity of papers and rubbish out into the yard to burn and while she was in the house getting a match with which to light the pile Paul or a younger brother set fire to it. The clothes of the little boy caught from the blazing paper and by the time the sister and his mother got to him he was a blazing torch.

The fire was extinguished promptly but the boy was so severely burned that his death was but the question of a short time, despite all that medical skill could do for him. He lingered in great agony until death relieved his sufferings on Christmas day.

The family, which is well known in this section, have the heartfelt sympathy of their host of friends in their sad bereavement.

STOCK OPENINGS

NEW YORK, Dec. 26.—The stock market today opened with leading issues higher than Wednesday's. United States Steel opened at 105 up 1-8, Studebaker at 104 1-4 up 1-4, Union Pacific at 123 up 7-8, Reading at 76 7-8 up 3-8, and Southern Pacific at 104 1-4 up 1-8.

NOT AN ULTIMATUM IS VIEW OF BERLIN

BERLIN, Dec. 26—There were no indications in government circles today that the Germans consider the Allies' reply to the last German note on the protocol an ultimatum. All the usual signs of a pending crisis in Germany were missing. The usual inspired press statement did not appear following receipt of the Allied answer demanding immediate acceptance of the protocol with the matter of delivery of the marine material to be decided later. In fact the press passed over the receipt of the note almost without comment.

PROPOSED RETURN OF RAILROADS VIEWED FROM DIFFERENT ANGLES

WASHINGTON, Dec. 26—President Wilson's decision to turn the railroads back to their owners March 1, today brought into prominence two features of the complex railroad problem.

First the President's action has apparently postponed the near crisis of railroad labor for more money and demands an answer to this request before the railroads go out of government control.

Second, the railroad problem has apparently been a political issue.

The two phases are entwined and the railroad workers threaten to turn their agitation over government control to the ballot box. Until Wednesday night when the President's railroad proclamation was issued the workers had gone on the assumption that the railroads would go back January 1. The shop men were pressing demands for an increase before that date. The trainmen and other workers were watching for what came of the shop men demands before pressing their own demands. Now that March 1 has been set for the return there is left two months to negotiate.

BROTHERHOODS WILL MEET MONDAY TO DETERMINE STEPS TO BE TAKEN

WASHINGTON, Dec. 26—Heads of the railroad unions will meet here Monday to decide what action to take with regard to demands for wage increase. The calling of the meeting is the result of President Wilson's decision made known Wednesday to turn the railroads back to their owners on March 1. The workers declare that their demands must be met before railroads go out of government control. The railroaders who will attend the meeting will comprise the heads of the four railroad brotherhoods and ten railroad unions affiliated with the federation. Samuel Gompers will attend. The meeting will take up the demands of the shop men and clerks for a 25 per cent increase requests for which wre made several months ago. At the request of President Wilson the workers withheld their demands until the government had an opportunity to smash living costs.

EIGHT DIE AFTER WOOD ALCOHOL DEBAUCH---THREE ARRESTS MADE

HARTFORD, ConnR., Dec. 26—With eight men dead and one man critically ill as the result of drinking wood alcohol, colored and sold for whiskey, Carl Joseph Salsberg, George Brongeine and Frank ose, all of Hartford, were arraigned in police court today on charges of selling poisoning. They plead not guilty.

MICKIE SAYS

Offended the Herring.

In the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries Helgoland was a center of the North sea herring fisheries. Then the herring veered back to Scotland's coast and the islanders handed down a tale of the impiety by which they forfeited the boon. Yearly they would form in procession to march about the island to invoke the coming of the fish. One spring, when they had gone but half the route, the herring were sighted. They abandoned the rite and made for the boats. The herring never came again.—National Geographic Magazine.

Moths in Closets.

Get a wide-mouthed bottle, three ounce will do, and fill it with oil of mirbane. Leave the cork out of the bottle and place it in the trunk or closet in such position that it will not tip over. The fumes are very poisonous to insects. For a very large closet use a larger bottle and larger amount of oil. Renew the oil when needed. Sprinkle heavy blankets, quilts, etc., with the oil of mirbane before packing away.

Preventive for Cold Feet.

A recent patent covers a shoe to prevent cold feet, a heated plate being inserted and the heat being retained by the close-fitting construction of the shoe ankle.

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THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS

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OFFICERS

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Rockefeller colud make no gift of real good better than his generous contribution to the cause of better education. His gift will help to bring better salaries to instructors and keep an education within the means of those of moderate circumstances.

The nation will hail with delight the announcement that finally a definite date has been set for the return of the railroads to their owners; not that it is going to bring any immediate improvement in the service but rather because the return will serve to bring to a head the many complex questions which must be solved before the roads are returned.

Four years ago the Republican Party floundered around in desperation for "an issue" and could find none to off-set the cry that "he kept us out of war". There is no cause for any such predicament today. We need not embrace any new fangled ideas neither should we fool ourselves into the belief that stale old standpatism is going to win. A law and order platform supported by posts of acid test Amerisanism is what is needed.

SHOULD THE BOY QUIT HIGH SCHOOL FOR A JOB?

Shall I finish my high school training? Or can I do better by quitting school and starting into work while the pay is high?" This is one of the most important problems of the day, and concerning it A. R. Warnock Dean of Men at the Pennsylvania State College, says:

"Thousands of Pennsylvania school boys are worrying themselves over the answer to these questions. Many who find school work tedious, feel the pull of the outside job. Some feel that duty may be calling them into the field of the wage-earners. It is difficult for any boy to turn down a five-dollar-a-day-job. But where lies the anuswer? Here is good advice to the boys: Ask your elders.

"Ask the returned soldier. Colleges and universities were caught unawares last fall by the inrush of returned soldiers demanding a college education. Ask him what he saw in the army that opened his eyes to the value of education.

"Ask the labor leader. He knows the handicaps of the men who trust to him for guidance. What remedy is he prescribing for labor's plight? Instruction, education, head-work as well as hand-work.

"Ask the banker, the lawyer, the merchant, the farmer. Ask the man who has failed. Ask the man with a poor job.

"The employer who needs labor these days is tempting the school boy with high wages, but he knows in his heart that the boy who quite school to take the proffered job is a fool? Before accepting his offer, ask his advice honestly given.

"This is my advice to boys who are troubled. Grown-ups should recognize the fact that every boy at one time or another is meeting with the problem. A word to the boy, kindly spoken, with a firm hand upon his shoulder, will go a long way toward solving the problem for him in the only way in which civilization can afford to have it solved."

CARD OF THANKS

We take this means of returning our thanks to the many friends and neighbors who so kindly assited us during the time of our sad bereavement in the sudden death of our beloved husband and father.

Mrs. Clarence Holt and Family

WEST SIDE NOTICE

The choir of the West Side M. E. church will render their Christmas cantata, "The Light Eternal," on Sunday evening next The choir will be assisted by the Sunday School orchestra. A full chorus of about twenty voices will render this delightful cantata, and the orchestration will add much to the occasion.

LOST—Rosary, white pearl beads, silver chain and cross. Somewhere on West River or Nichols street. Prized as a gift. Finder please return to The Progress office.
D26-2t-ch

BASKETBALL TONIGHT

The DuBois Scouts will visit here this evening to try to clean up the Clearfield Scouts at basketball. The game will be called at eight sharp at the High School Auditorium, and the admission is only ten cents.

LEGAL Intelligence

NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that application has been made to The Public Service Commission of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, under the provisions of the Public Service Company Law, by Bloom Public Service Company for a certificate of public convenience evidencing the Commission's requisite approval of its incorporation, the purpose of which is manufacturing and supplying light, heat and power, or either of them, by electricity to the public in the Township of Bloom, Clearfield County, Pennsylvania, and to such persons, partnerships, and corporations residing therein or adjacent thereto as may desire the same.

A public hearing upon this application will be held in the rooms of the Commission at Harrisburg, on the 15th day of January, 1920, at 9:30 o'clock A. M. when and where all persons in interest may appear and be heard, if they so desire.

DAVID I. McCAHILL,
Attorney for Petitioner
Benedum-Trees Building,
Pittsburgh, Pa. D27J3

NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that application has been made to The Public Service Commission of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, under the provisions of the Public Service Company Law, by Pine Public Service Company for a certificate of public convenience evidencing the Commission's requisite approval of its incorporation, the purpose of which is manufacturing and supplying light, heat and power, or either of them, by electricity to the public in the Township of Pine, Clearfield County, Pennsylvania, and to such persons, partnerships, and corporations residing therein or adjacent thereto as may desire the same.

A public hearing upon this application will be held in the rooms of the Commission at Harrisburg, on the 15th day of January, 1920, at 9:30 o'clock A. M. when and where all persons in interest may appear and be heard, if they so desire.

DAVID I. McCAHILL,
Attorney for Petitioner
Benedum-Trees Building,
Pittsburgh, Pa. D27J3

NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that application has been made to The Public Service Commission of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, under the provisions of the Public Service Company Law, by Karthaus Public Service Company for a certificate of public convenience evidencing the Commission's requisite approval of its incorporation, the purpose of which is manufacturing and supplying light, heat and power, or either of them, by electricity to the public in the Township of Karthaus, Clearfield County, Pennsylvania, and to such persons, partnerships, and corporations residing therein or adjacent thereto as may desire the same.

A public hearing upon this application will be held in the rooms of the Commission at Harrisburg, on the 15th day of January, 1920, at 9:30 o'clock A. M. when and where all persons in interest may appear and be heard, if they so desire.

DAVID I. McCAHILL,
Attorney for Petitioner
Benedum-Trees Building,
Pittsburgh, Pa. D27J3

NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that application has been made to The Public Service Commission of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, under the provisions of the Public Service Company Law, by Huston Public Service Company for a certificate of public convenience evidencing the Commission's requisite approval of its incorporation, the purpose of which is manufacturing and supplying light, heat and power, or either of them, by electricity to the public in the Township of Huston, Clearfield County, Pennsylvania, and to such persons, partnerships, and corporations residing therein or adjacent thereto as may desire the same.

A public hearing upon this application will be held in the rooms of the Commission at Harrisburg, on the 15th day of January, 1920, at 9:30 o'clock A. M. when and where all persons in interest may appear and be heard, if they so desire.

DAVID I. McCAHILL,
Attorney for Petitioner
Benedum-Trees Building,
Pittsburgh, Pa. D27J3

NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that application has been made to The Public Service Commission of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, under the provisions of the Public Service Company Law, by Covington Public Service Company for a certificate of public convenience evidencing the Commission's requisite approval of its incorporation, the purpose of which is manufacturing and supplying light, heat and power, or either of them, by electricity to the public in the Township of Covington, Clearfield County, Pennsylvania, and to such persons, partnerships, and corporations residing therein or adjacent thereto as may desire the same.

A public hearing upon this application will be held in the rooms of the Commission at Harrisburg, on the 15th day of January, 1920, at 9:30 o'clock A. M. when and where all persons in interest may appear and be heard, if they so desire.

DAVID I. McCAHILL,
Attorney for Petitioner
Benedum-Trees Building,
Pittsburgh, Pa. D27J3

NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that application has been made to The Public Service Commission of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, under the provisions of the Public Service Company Law, by Union Public Service Company for a certificate of public convenience evidencing the Commission's requisite approval of its incorporation, the purpose of which is manufacturing and supplying light, heat and power, or either of them, by electricity to the public in the Township of Union, Clearfield County, Pennsylvania, and to such persons, partnerships, and corporations residing therein or adjacent thereto as may desire the same.

A public hearing upon this application will be held in the rooms of the Commission at Harrisburg, on the 15th day of January, 1920, at 9:30 o'clock A. M. when and where all persons in interest may appear and be heard, if they so desire.

DAVID I. McCAHILL,
Attorney for Petitioner
Benedum-Trees Building,
Pittsburgh, Pa. D27J3

NOTICE

Of Crescent Refractories Company Stockholders" Special Meeting to Consider Increase of Stock and of Corporate Indebtedness.

To the Stockholders of Crescent Refractories Company, of Curwensville, Clearfield County, Pennsylvania.

Take Notice: That, under the resolution duly adopted by the Board of Directors a special meeting of the stockholders of the Crescent Refractories Company, of Curwensville, Clearfield County, Pennsylvania is hereby called to be held at the principal offices of said Company near the Borough of Curwensville, Clearfield County, Pennsylvania, on Friday, the 23rd day of January, 1920 at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of taking action of approval or disapproval on the proposed increase of the authorized capital stock of said Company in the amount of Seven Hundred Fifty Thousand Dollars ($750,000); and, if said increase be approved of, to determine whether or not all or any part of said increase shall be preferred stock; and, if all or any part thereof be made preferred stock to fix upon and determine the kinds, terms and conditions of preferences imposed.

And also for the purpose of taking action of approval or disapproval on the proposed increase of indebtedness of said Company in the amount of Seven Hundred Fifty Thousand Dollars ($750,000); and of approval or disapproval on the proposed issue of Seven Hundred Fifty Thousand Dollars ($750,000) of bonds of said Company and the execution of a deed of trust or mortgage to secure the same, being the increase of indebtedness mentioned for the purpose of providing funds to redeem and retire all bonds of said Company outstanding and to redeem and retire all preferred stock of said Company outstanding and for such other corporate uses as may be determined upon.

And also for the consideration of such other and further matters as may be in any way incidental to or connected with the foregoing or that may be brought before the said meeting.

CRESCENT REFRACTORIES CO.
By Clarence L. Peaslee,
Secretary

Curwensville, Penna.
November 19, 1919
Howard Taylor Janney
General Solicitor
N26,27D4,11,18,25J1,8,15,22c

GARDNER'S KAZOO ORCHESTRA ENTERTAINED AT Y. M. C. A.

Another large crowd of people were delighted and pleased with the Y. M. C. A.

Community Christmas tree entertained last evening. Miss Edwina Brown played and sang two beautiful Christmas songs. Secretary Graffius gave a short talk on Christmas in the Philippine Islands.

Bill Gardner's string Kazoo orchestra made the hit of the evening with their lively music and singing. They will play again tonight at 7:30.

Gray, faded hair turned beautifully dark and lustrous almost over night, is a reality, if you'll take the trouble to mix sage tea and sulphur, but what is the use, you get a large bottle of the ready-to-use tonic, called "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound" at drug stores here. Millions of bottles of "Wyeth's" are sold annually, says a well-known druggist, because it darkens the hair so naturally and evenly that no one can tell it has happened.

You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur and draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. Those whose hair is turning gray, becoming faded, dry, scraggly and thin have a surprise awaiting them, because after just one application the gray hair vanishes and your locks become luxuriantly dark and beautiful.

This is the age of youth, gray-haired, unattractive folks aren't wanted around, so get busy with the Sage and Sulphur tonight and you'll be amazed at your youthful appearance and the real beauty and healthy condition of your hair within a few days. Inquiry at drug stores here shows that they all sell lots of "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur" and the folks using it are enthusiastic. This preparation is a delightful toilet requisite. It is not intended for the cure, mitigation or prevention of disease.

Celebrate The New Year
By Dining at
JORDAN'S
5:40 to 7:40
MUSICAL PROGRAM

Genuine Hunger

The greatest hunger in all the world is the hunger for friends.

You can buy food for a few cents.

Ten thousand dollars will not buy a friend.

Don't risk losing a friend, by asking him to act as trustee of your estate.

It is a business proposition and the Clearfield Trust Company gives you the advantage of its experience.

The Clearfield Trust Co.

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Regardless of the weather—rain or snow—whether going to and from the office, shopping, attending an evening's entertainment, or traveling back and forth to school one may have the comfort and refinement of the home in a "Ford" car.

We offer as a suggestion for a Christmas gift, one that will be appreciated by the entire family—A FORD SEDAN—$875.00 F. O. B. Detroit.

Williams Auto Sales Co.
208-210 North Third St.
Both Phones Clearfield, Pa.

KEEP
Your Car Running

Winter has no terrors for the motorist who uses Johnson's Freeze-Proof in his radiator.

He can run his car in the coldest weather and leave it all night in an unheated garage. The radiator can't freeze if Johnson's Freeze-Proof is used according to directions.

Johnson's Freeze-Proof is non-evaporating and non-inflammable. It will not harm metals or rubber.

For sale at

CLEARFIELD HARDWARE CO.
125 MARKET STREET CLEARFIELD, PA.

You'll Want Lots Of
Money For Next Christmas Too

It is so easy to save a little at a time, from week to week through the coming year. Dollars quickly accumulate, Christmas arrives again and you have money to carry out every plan.

THE CHRISTMAS SAVING CLUB

is a real Santa Claus. Choose the class or classes you wish—start with 1c or more and it will present you with a check for all you have saved just before Christmas next year.

Come in and join tomorrow—putting it off won't save money.

Clearfield National Bank
"The Bank of Service"
Clearfield Pennsylvania

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE® NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

AN AFTER XMAS

CLEARANCE

of Coats and Suits

That Means Huge Sums Saved

Buy Now While These Prices Are In Force

We are right when we say "money saved" as the outlook for next year is for higher prices. It will pay you to buy now and lay the garments away for next Fall."

Every Coat and Suit In The Store Must Go!

Drastic cuts on every garment have placed price marks on them that will make them wonderful bargains. Great values before—much more so now as the reductions go in force.

Stunning Evening Gowns Just In Time For Holiday Parties

We have just unpacked a fresh assemblage of remarkably beautiful evening and party gowns—just arrived from the rendezvous of Fashion. They're here awaiting your praise and purchase. The styles they exhibit are Dame Fashion's favorite designs for "occasion" wear. There are sizes to fit every figure, and the price is within your means.

Ladies' Bazaar

NOTICE TO THE PRESBYTERIAN CHOIR

There will be a short rehearsal on Saturday evening at 7 o'clock, for the Christmas carols that will be sung on Sunday evening in the church.

Dick Martin is spending his Christmas holidays with his parents in Williamsport.

Kenneth Etzweiler is home from Cleveland, Ohio, spending his vacation with his aunt, Mrs Mary Reider.

Durable Male Beauty.

One reason why a man doesn't look into a mirror as often as a woman does is because he has more confidence in the durability of his beauty. —Galveston News.

Use Your Money Gift To Advantage

JOIN OUR 1920

Christmas Savings Club

Possibly you received a gift that was in the shape of a check or in cash. What better use could you make of it than to join our 1920 Christmas Savings Club and when you're in need of money next Christmas, along will come a nice check that will banish gift-buying worries.

Which Class Will You Choose

Here are a number of classes. Measure your needs for next year by your cash shortage this year. Naturally, the higher class you join the bigger the check but—large or small—you'll feel that you have made one of the most fortunate steps in your life.

Pick Your Class and Join Tomorrow

Save 25c a week	Get $ 12.50 Plus Interest
Save 50c a week	Get $ 25.00 Plus Interest
Save $1.00 a week	Get $ 50.00 Plus Interest
Save $2.00 a week	Get $100.00 Plus Interest
Save $5.00 a week	Get $250.00 Plus Interest

THE CLEARFIELD TRUST CO. CLEARFIELD PIONEER SAVINGS BANK

Clearfield Trust Company

Gossip for Tonight's Tea Table

Miss Margaret Shilleen is home from Philadelphia, visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Shilleen on Ogden avenue.

Casey Harman and Miss Helen Kramer, of Mill Hall, are guests of Mrs. Robert Callahan and Mrs. James Stevenson, at the former's home on Reed street.

Miss Margaret French, of Boardman, spent yesterday at the home of Mrs. William Shaw.

Gilbert Woodling, of Karthaus, is spending a few days with friends here.

James Sheridan of DuBois, spent yesterday with friends here.

Kenneth Walker, who spent Christmas with his wife at the home of her parents, Rev. and Mrs. W. W. Hartman, returned to his home in Delaware, Ohio, today. He was accompanied home by Alexander Matthew.

Mr. and Mrs. M. I. Mitchell, of New York, are guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Peters.

D. F. Rooney is spending a few days with friends in Corning, N. Y., and Trenton, N. J.

Miss Aline Callahan has returned from a visit with friends in Tyrone.

William Hagerty arrived home Wednesday evening from Philadelphia, to spend Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Hagerty on Pine street.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mason, of Reynoldsville, are spending a few days at the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Mason on Cherry street.

Miss Maud Kennard, of Punxsutawney, is spending a few days at the home of Fred Kennard on Cherry street.

Miss Evelyn Snavely is home from Lock Haven Normal, spending the holidays with her parents, Rev and Mrs. C. C. Snavely, on Nichols street. She is accompanied by her school friend, Miss Dorothy Bradtorf.

A. B. Mackie, instructor in history at the University of Ohio, and sister Miss Grace Mackie of Washington, D. C., are spending the holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Clark on Daisy street.

Harry Bartley arrived home yesterday afternoon after almost two years of service in the army. He served in France about a year and then went to Poland with the Polish Relief expedition.

Mrs. Verda Hunter and Miss Ella Michael, of Harrisburg, are guests of their sister, Mrs. Charles Callahan on Reed street.

Abe Shapiro is spending the week end with his fiancee in Pittsburgh.

Dill Thorn and son Harold, of Ridgway, will arrive this evening to spend a few days with their parents and grandparents, Mr. and Mr. Thorn on Pine street.

Hazard Chase is home from Jersey Shore, to spend a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Chase.

Whitford Barratt, of Altoona, and Harold Barratt, of Madera, are spending the week end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Barratt on McBride street.

James Elems, of Elyria, Ohio, is spending a few days with friends here.

Russell Bratton returned to Pittsburgh, after spending Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Milford Bratton on Turnpike avenue.

Leslie Thompson was home from Pittsburgh to spend Christmas with his mother, Mrs. J. R. Thompson.

Robert Kennard, of Tyrone, spent yesterday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Kennard.

William Shilleen, of Akron, Ohio, is spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. X. Shilleen.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Berner, of Harrisburg, spent Christmas with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Thorn on Ogden avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Stock, of Meadville, are guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs John Stock on Second street.

Youa Eyes Do Change

The changing of your vision comes with the advance of years. Your eyes are subjected to a strain in your younger days—as time goes on you need changes in your lenses to meet the condition.

I'll be frank with you—if you need a change I'll tell you so. If you don't I will not sell you a pair of glasses.

HARRY H. ROSENTHAL, O. D.
Office hours daily and evening. Woodridge building, H. & C. 1469. Clearfield, Pa.

Classified Ads For Everybody

REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE—Seven room brick house in Kerr Addition. One acre of ground. All modern conveniences. Double boarded barn 18x20. Will sell cheap for cash. Apply 1118 Daisy street, Billiard parlor. S19tfc

FOR SALE

FOR SALE— One large heating stove and a kitchen range. Call at No. 3 Locust street. D26-3tp

FOR SALE—A 1917 Dodge touring car. In good condition. Will demonstrate. Must be sold at once. Inquire Singer Sewing Machine Store, Third street. D23-3tp

HELP WANTED

WANTED—Kitchen girl at the Clearfield hospital. Apply at once. D26-3tc

WANTED—A girl to work in drug store. Inquire at Stewart's Drug store. D26-tf

WANTED—Girls for dining room and chamber maid work. Call Clearfield Bell phone 69 or H. & C. 473. D13-tf

WANTED

WANTED—A widow with a three year old child desires a position as housekeeper, or will do housework in a small family. Good cook and capable worker. Address Mrs. Cora Luzier, care C. W. Barger, Woodland, R. D. D20-1w-ch

Will do painting and papering, and will take out of town work. Call H. & C. phone 73x2. Emory Hummel, Clearfield, Pa. D10-1mc

LOST

LOST—A black pocketbook containing a key, white handkerchief and $30 in money. Was lost on Penna. morning train yesterday between Woodland and Clearfield. Reward for return to Progress. D26-2tc

LOST—A purse containing a sum of money, a gold ring and some receipts. Finder return to A. B. C. Progress office. D24-3tc

NAME "BAYER" ON GENUINE ASPIRIN

Safely stop headaches as told in "Bayer packages"

Millions of men and women have proved "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" with the "Bayer Cross" on tablets, the quickest, surest, safest relief for their Headaches, Colds, Neuralgia, Toothache, Earache, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuritis. Pain seems to fade right away.

Buy only a Bayer package containing proper directions. Always say "Bayer."

Handy tin boxes of twelve tablets cost but a few cents. Druggists also sell larger "Bayer" packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

SORENESS, PAIN, ACHING JOINTS

Don't suffer! Relief comes the moment you rub with old "St. Jacobs Liniment"

Don't stay sore, stiff and lame! Limber up! Rub soothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Liniment" right in your aching muscles, joints and painful nerves. It's the quickest, surest pain relief on earth. It is absolutely harmless and doesn't burn the skin.

"St. Jacobs Liniment" conquers pain. It instantly takes away any ache, soreness and stiffness in the head, neck, shoulders, back, legs, arms, fingers or any part of the body—nothing like it. You simply pour a little in your hand and rub "where it hurts," and relief comes instantly. Don't stay crippled! Get a small trial bottle now from any drug store. It never disappoints—six gold medal awards.

"Feeds Not So High If You Know Where To Buy"

Attention Feed Buyers, Farmers, Dairy-Men, Buy Feeds At Less Than Car Load Prices. Our Five Day Get Acquainted For The New-Year-Sale. Our Old Friends Know Us, They Do Not Need Prices, But, We Want New Friends. Please Note Prices In Hundreds. Good From Friday December Twenty Sixth, Until New-Years-Day. Pure Wheat Bran, $2.25, Fancy Country Middlings, $2.50, Flour Middlings, $2.90, Low-Grade-Flour Or Red-Dog, $3.40. Pure Home Ground Corn Chop In Full Hundreds $3.70, Fancy Scratch Feed $3.80, Strictly Cash. Mail Or Telephone Your Orders To

CLEARFIELD FLOUR & FEED CO.
W. G. SPENCER, Manager.
Both Phones Near B. R. & P. Station

Orders Accepted For Pa. Ear Corn In Ten Bu. Lots Or More, Also Shelled Corn And Oats. Can Furnish Old Process Oil Meal & Cotton Seed Meal.

DRIGGS THEATRE

TUESDAY NIGHT, DEC. 30th.

Alexander Johnson

Invites you to Meet

The Foremost American Comedian

RICHARD CARLE

(RICHARD HIMSELF)

In

THE BIGGEST, BRIGHTEST MUSICAL COMEDY

SUNSHINE

By

ALEX JOHNSTONE—WM. CARPY DUNCAN

Big Beauty Chorus

OUR OWN SPECIAL SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA

Original Cast and Production

Direct From

3 MONTHS IN CHICAGO

Prices: 50c-$1.00-$1.50-$2.00

SEATS ON SALE DEC. 27 MAIL ORDERS NOW

DRIGGS THEATRE

Tonight

William Farnum in

"WOLVES OF THE NIGHT"

It takes a strong man to "come back" after he had been insane five years; has been robbed of wife and fortune; has been victim of a plot to murder. Such a man is Bruce Andrews, hero of a remarkable photoplay of romance, crime, high finance and vengeance. And WILLIAM FARNUM plays the hero. It is a play worthy of the star—a star worthy of the play. A story that carries the spectator into the heart of the great Northwest, into the mysteries of South America, and into the whirlpool of Wall Street. It is a powerful story and with that virile actor, WILLIAM FARNUM in the leading role, it is a feature worth walking miles to see!

Friday
No. 9 "The Fatal Fortune"
Mack Sennet Comedy

Saturday
BILLY WEST Comedy
Fox News

WEST SIDE M. E. CHOIR ATTENTION

There will be a full rehearsal with orchestra tonight at 8 o'clock. Please arrange to be present.

A 15c loaf for 13 cents is the Workman way of saving for you.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

FIND OUT

YOU SHOULD DISCOVER AT ONCE HOW VERY APPETIZING AND SATISFYING OUR BREAD IS!

There are some things that a person must find out for himself. We could talk until doom's day about the pleasing, tasty qualities of our bread, but you never would become thoroughly convinced until you had come within eating distance of it. Place it upon your table and find out for yourself all about its choice qualities.

For Sale by

Richard Cook
J. S. Beahan
Tobias Bros.
R. C. Shaw Groc. Co.
Walker's Store

The Hagerty Bakery Co.
PHILIPSBURG, PA.

THE VERY BEST FLOUR THAT MONEY CAN BUY

W. M. BOYCE & SON
Wholesale Distributors
Clearfield, Penna.

Romance Chocolates
"Truthfully Pure"

KEMP'S BALSAM
WILL STOP THAT COUGH
GUARANTEED

PROMPT RELIEF
for the acid-distressed stomach, try two or three
KI-MOIDS
after meals, dissolved on the tongue—keep your stomach sweet—try KI-moids—the new aid to digestion.
MADE BY SCOTT & BOWNE
MAKERS OF SCOTT'S EMULSION
19-7t

Break Up Colds

Use Clark's Cold and Flu capsules and not only break up that cold that's started but cleanse your system of the cold germs that are lurking there to take hold.

STEWART'S DRUG STORE
The Rex Tex Store

NEWS OF OUR NEIGHBORS

CURWENSVILLE

James Spackman, a staunch and reliable citizen of Lawrence township, was a town visitor the other day. He is a native born of this county, and resides on a farm over on the ridges a short distance from the Porter bridge, and known as the Reed settlement. He is now in his 76th year and is a hale and well preserved man for his years. Three years ago he and another man cut and put in shape for the mill 100,000 feet of hemlock lumber, a feat the two accomplished in the same length of time younger men would have done it. He received $25 per thousand for the logs, and a large sum for the bark. During his long life he has witnessed many changes that have taken place in his neighborhood, and has outlived most of the men who were his boyhood companions. His farm is one of the best producers on the ridges, and being a practical farmer of the old school, he knows just what to plant in order to make the land product an almost bumper crop each year. He is held in high esteem by his neighbors for his honesty and integrity and enjoys the friendship of all who know him.

Ministers of the gospel, as well as all other individuals, have a fad they love to tinker with outside of their regular profession and calling, which in their leisure moments they follow out to their hearts content. This thought was driven home to the Progress representative one day this week, when Rev. Connelly, pastor of the Presbyterian church, who allowed us a peak as some snap shot views he had taken of scenes at the Pee-Wee's nest bridge and immediate vicinity. We were indeed surprised at the accuracy and clearness of the scenes, and for an amateur operator were equal to any pictures of the kind taken by a professional. In fact the "parson" has two bugs, both relative of outdoor life, one photography and the other hunting. Almost every year he takes a month off from his church duties and hies himself to the Canadian woods to hunt for larger game of the forest than is found in our woods. But in justice to the "parson" we will say this for him, that his "bugs" do not in any way interfere with the duties he owes to his church, and congregation, and all unite in saying that he is an able man, and his sermons are the equal if not more instructive and interesting than any that have ever before been delivered in the stone edifice on north Locust street, by his predecessors.

Mr. and Mrs. I. D. Kerns, of Brockport, were Curwensville visitors yesterday. The "Deacon" makes a pilgrimage to his old home in this place three or four times a year and always receives a hearty welcome from his old school mates and friends.

Miss Elizabeth Pilkington, whose family recently removed from Curwensville to Clearfield, came up from the county seat Wednesday to shake hands with old friends before Christmas day.

Miss Ethel Wright, a daughter of R. M. Wright, who has been absent from town for some months, came home yesterday so that she might spend the Christmas holidays with her father at his South Side home.

All of the industries in close proximity to the town were shut down yesterday in order that the men might have a full day with their families and friends.

Altie Norris was compelled to kill one of his horses the other day, the animal suffering from some disease that attack the animal kind. The value of the animal was over $350.

Mr. Lew Lewis, of Ridge avenue, is visiting with relatives in Ashland, Kentucky. Lew is keeping "batch" and it's a sure bet that he is not stuck on the job.

Pasquale Volpe, who is employed in Philadelphia, came home yesterday to spend a portion of the holiday week with his mother, Mrs. Mike Volpe at her home on Ridge avenue.

The dance held in Moose hall last evening was attended by quite a crowd of young folks, there being a smattering of out-of-town youngsters present. The hours passed pleasantly for all who enjoy "tripping the fantastic toe."

Easy on your feet—
extra thickness where the wear comes

TIMBERING a working place, boring, blasting, "topping up" cars for hours at a stretch—the hardest work you do is made twice as hard if your rubber shoes go bad.

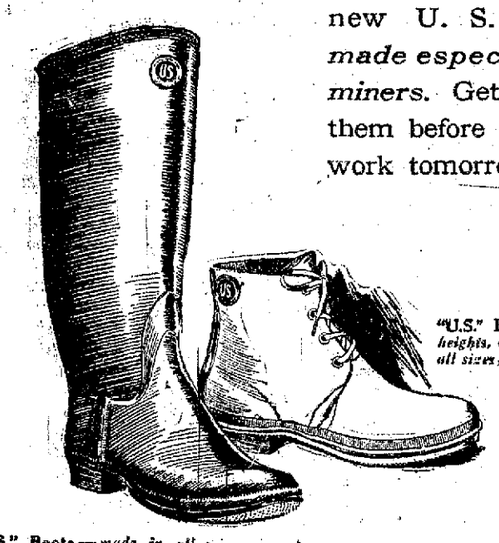
It's cold, wet feet if they leak—blisters and sores if they don't fit.

Made on a good comfortable last, absolutely water-tight—that's the new U. S. Bootee, *made especially for miners.* Get a pair of them before you start work tomorrow.

Every pair is backed up with extra thicknesses of pure rubber and good strong fabric where the wear is hardest.

Every pair is made with plenty of room at the toes and shaped so as not to rub up and down at the heel.

Go to the store and see for yourself the U. S. Bootee for miners—the high with six eyelets, the low with four. Ask for U. S. Rubber footwear—it means solid wear and long service for your money.



"U.S." Bootee—*comes in two heights, 6 eyelets and 4 eyelets; all sizes, white, red and black*

"U.S." Boots—*made in all sizes and styles, white, red and black*

FOR FARMERS, TOO

Built especially to stand up under hard use in mines—the hardest possible kind of wear—the U.S. Bootee and the U.S. Boot are now being adopted by farmers everywhere who know the value of sturdy, comfortable rubber footwear.

UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES US RUBBER SYSTEM

Ask for "U.S." RUBBER FOOTWEAR

United States Rubber Company

ographers, at the Crescent refrectories office, spent Christmas with her parents in Bradford township.

GRAMPIAN

Born to Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Duck, on December 23rd, a boy, weight 11 pounds. Some Christmas present, George.

J. A. Richards has moved from the Caldwell propetry to the Railroad building.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Walker have gone to housekeeping in the Mrs. Emma Caldwell pdoperty.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Wrigiesworth were hunting for Santa Claus in Curwensville on Tuesday.

The Union School held Christmas exercises on Wednesday afternoon. They had a tree for the school also.

Christmas exercises were held in the M. E. church on Christmas eve, by the Sunday School.

J. L. Cleaver has sold his very desirable property on Main street to C. A. Keiser, a railway mail clerk.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Buell and Oral Spencer, of Wilkinsburg, are spending the holidays with E. A. Spencer.

LACK OF REST
worry, over-work or imperfect nourishment, all in a measure contribute to and are the beginnings of nervous prostration.

SCOTT'S EMULSION
is a decided help to those who are nervous, in that it provides an easily assimilated food that quickly builds up the general health by nourishing the whole body. Give less attention to worry; enjoy regular rest and sleep and take *Scott's Emulsion* regularly after meals. *Scott's never fails to nourish and strengthen.*

The exclusive grade of cod-liver oil used in Scott's Emulsion is the famous "S. & B. Process," made in Norway and refined in our own American Laboratories. It is a guarantee of purity and palatability unsurpassed.

WHEN YOU WAKE UP DRINK GLASS OF HOT WATER

Wash poisons and toxins from system before putting food into stomach.

Wash yourself on the inside before breakfast like you do on the outside. This is vastly more important because the skin pores do not absorb impurities into the blood, causing illness, while the bowel pores do.

For every ounce of food taken into the stomach, nearly an ounce of waste material must be carried out of the body. If this waste is not eliminated day by day it quickly ferments and generates poisons, gases and toxins which are absorbed or sucked into the blood stream, through the lymph ducts which should suck only nourishment.

A splendid health measure is to drink, before breakfast each day, a glass of hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it, which is a harmless way to wash these poi- and bowels; thus cleansing, sweetening and freshening the alimentary canal before eating more food.

A quarter pound of limestone phosphate costs but very little at the drug store, but is sufficient to make anyone an enthusiast on inside bathing.

Ask your grocer for Hagerty's Purity Bread. N21-tf-ch

I saw it in The Progress.

KARTHAUS M. E. CHURCH

John P. McCurdy, Pastor.

Pine Glen
10:30, Preaching Service.

Karthaus
10:30, Sunday School.
7:30, Preaching Service, Subject "The Prayer of Life."

A cordial invitation is extended to all these services.

WORKMAN'S BREAD
EXCEPTIONALLY GOOD
A 15¢ LOAF FOR 13¢
WORKMAN'S CASH GROCERY CO.
7-9-11 Third St. 816 Daisy St. Rollin Bldg., Nichol St.
CLEARFIELD, PA.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

Crooked Trails and Straight

By

William MacLeod Raine

Copyright, by G. W. Dillingham Company

(Continued from Page One)

"Who?" fired Curly back at him.

"The Bar Double M boys. They just reached town."

"Put up that gun, Mac, and move into your clothes immediately," ordered Curly. Then to Davis: "Go on. Unload the rest. What do they know?"

"They inquired for you and your friend here down at the Legal Tender."

"Have we got a chance to make our getaway?" Mac asked.

Davis nodded. "Slide out through the kitchen, cut into the alley, and across lots to the corral. We'll lock the door and I'll hold them here long as I can."

"Good boy, Slats. If there's a necktie party you'll get the first bid," Curly grinned.

Slats looked at him, cold and steady. Rather than words he was telling his former friend that he would not joke with a horse thief. For the sake of old times he would save him if he could, but he would call any bluffs about the whole thing being a lark.

Curly's eyes fell away. It came to him for the first time that he was no longer an honest man. Up till this escapade he had been only wild, but now he had crossed the line that separates decent folks from outlaws.

Not another word was said while they hurried into their clothes. But as Curly passed out of the door he called back huskily. "Won't forget what you done for us, Slats."

Again their eyes met. Davis did not speak, but the chill look on his face told Flandrau that he had lost a friend.

The two young men ran down the back stairs, passed through the kitchen where a Chinese cook was getting breakfast, and out into the bright sunlight.

"Won't do to be in any hurry. The play is we're gentlemen of leisure just out for an amble to get the morning air," Curly cautioned.

While they fed, watered and saddled they swapped gossip with the wrangler. It would not do to leave the boy with a story of two riders in such a hurry to hit the trail that they could not wait to feed their bronchos. So they stuck it out while the animals ate. At that, they shaved it fine, for as they rode away two men were coming down the street.

"Kite Bonfils," Curly called to his partner.

No explanation was needed. Bonfils was the foreman of the Bar Double M. He let out a shout as he caught sight of them and began to run forward. Simultaneously his gun seemed to jump from its holster.

Mac's quirt sang and his pony leaped to a canter in two strides. A bullet zipped between them. Another struck the dust at their heels. Faintly there came to the fugitives the sound of the foreman's impotent curses. They had escaped for the time.

Presently they passed the last barb wire fence and open country lay before them. It did not greatly matter which direction they followed, so long as they headed into the desert.

Neither of them had ever been in serious trouble before and both regretted the folly that had turned their drunken spree into a crime. They were stretched in front of the fire that evening trying to make a smoke serve instead of supper. Mac broke a gloomy silence to grunt out jerkily a situation he could no longer keep to himself.

"Here's where I get my walking papers, I reckon. No rustlers need apply."

Curly shot a slant glance at him. "Meaning—the girl?"

The red-headed puncher took from his coat pocket a photograph and showed it to his friend. The sweet clean face of a wholesome girl smiled at Curly.

"She's certainly a right nice young lady. I'll bet she stands by you all right. Where's she live at?"

"Waits in a restaurant at Tombstone. We was going to be married soon as we had saved five hundred dollars." Mac swallowed hard. "And I had to figure out this short cut to the money whilst I was drunk. As if she'd look at money made that way."

Curly tried to cheer him up, but did not make much of a job at it. The indisputable facts were that Mac was an outlaw and a horse thief.

The redheaded boy rolled another cigarette despondently. "Sho! I've cooked my goose. She'll not look at me—even if they don't send me to the pen. And she's the best ever. Her name's Myra Anderson."

They slept under a live oak with the soundness of healthy youth. For the time they forgot their troubles. Neither of them knew that as the hours slipped away red tragedy was galloping closer to them.

The sun was shining in his face when Curly wakened. He sat up and rubbed his eyes. Mac was nowhere in sight. Probably he had gone to get the horses.

A sound broke the stillness of the desert. Flandrau leaped to his feet, and at the same instant Mac came running over the brow of the hill. A smoking revolver was in his hand.

From behind the hill a gun cracked—then a second—and a third. Mac stumbled over his feet and pitched forward full length on the ground. His friend ran toward him, forgetting the revolver that lay in its holster under the live oak. Every moment he expected to see Mac jump up, but the figure stretched beside the cholla never moved. Flandrau felt the muscles round his heart tighten. He had seen sudden death before, but never had it come so near home.

A bullet sent up a spurt of dust in front of him, another just on the left. Riders were making a half circle around the knoll and closing in on him. In his right mind Curly would have been properly frightened. But now he thought only of Mac lying there so still in the sand. Right into the fire zone he ran, knelt beside his partner and lifted the red-thatched head. A little hole showed back of the left ear and another at the right temple. A bullet had plowed through the boy's skull.

Softly Flandrau put the head back in the sand and rose to his feet. The revolver of the dead puncher was in his hand. The riders were closing in on him. The nearest called to him to surrender. Almost at the same time a red-hot pain shot through the left arm of the trapped rustler. Someone had nipped him from the rear.

Curly saw red. Surrender nothing! He would go down fighting. As fast as he could blaze he emptied Mac's gun. When the smoke cleared the man who had ordered him to give up was slipping from his horse. Curly was surprised, but he knew he must have hit him by chance.

"We got him. His gun's empty," some one shouted.

Cautiously they closed in, keeping him covered all the time. Of a sudden the plain tilted up to meet the sky. Flandrau felt himself swaying on his feet. Everything went black. The boy had fainted.

When he came to himself strange faces were all around him and there were no bodies to go with them. They seemed to float about in an odd, casual sort of way. Then things cleared.

"He's coming to all right," one said. "How is Cullison?"

This was said to another who had just come up.

"Hard hit. Looks about all in. Got him in the side."

The rage died out of Curly. In a flash he saw all that had come of this drunken spree: the rustling of the Bar Double M stock, the discovery, the death of his friend and maybe of Cullison, the certain punishment that would follow. He was a horse thief caught almost in the act. Perhaps he was a murderer, too. And the whole thing had been entirely unpremeditated.

"You've played h——," one of the men told the boy.

He was a sawed-off little fellow known as Dutch. Flandrau had seen him in the Map of Texas country a year or two before. The rest were strangers to the boy. All of them looked at him out of hard, hostile eyes. He was scarcely a human being to them; rather a wolf to be stamped out of existence as soon as it was convenient.

At a shift in the group Flandrau's eyes fell on his friend lying in the sand with face turned whitely to the sky he never would see again. A lump came into the boy's throat and he had to work it down before he spoke.

"There's a picture in his pocket, and some letters, I reckon. Send them to Miss Myra Anderson, Tombstone, care of one of the restaurants. I don't know which one."

"Send nothin'," sneered Dutch, and coupled it with a remark no decent man makes of a woman on a guess.

Because of poor Mac lying there with the little hole in his temple Curly boiled over. With a jerk his right arm was free. It shot out like a pile driver, all his weight behind the blow. Dutch went down as if a charging bull had flung him.

Almost simultaneously Curly hit the sand hard. Before he could stir three men were straddled over his anatomy. One of them ground his head into the dust.

"You would, eh? We'll see about that. Jake, bring yore rope."

They tied the hands of the boy, hauled him to his feet, and set him astride a horse. In the distance a windmill of the Circle C ranch was shining in the morning sun. Toward the group of buildings clustered around this two of his captors started with Flandrau.

As they rode along a fenced lane which led to the house a girl came flying down the steps. At sight of those coming toward her she called out quickly:

"How is dad?" The quiver of fear broke in her voice.

"Don't know yet, Miss Kate," answered one of the men. "He's right peart, though. Says for to tell you not to worry. We've got here the mangy son of a gun that did it."

Before he had finished she was off like an arrow shot from a bow, but not until her eyes had fallen on the youth sitting bareheaded and bloody between the guns of his guard. Curly noticed that she had given a shudder, as one might at sight of a mangled mad dog which had just bit a dear friend. Long after the pounding of her pony's hoofs had died away the prisoner could see the startled eyes of fear and horror that had rested on him.

His guards put Flandrau in the bunkhouse and one of them sat at the door with a rifle across his knees. The cook, the stable boy, and red-headed Bob Cullison, a nephew of the owner of the ranch, peered past the vaquero at the captive with the same awe they would have yielded to a caged panther.

"Why, he's only a kid, Buck," the cook whispered.

Buck chewed tobacco impassively. "Old enough to be a rustler and a killer."

Bob's blue eyes were wide with interest. "I'll bet he's a regular Billy the Kid," murmured the half-grown boy to the other lad.

"Sure. Course he is. He's got bad eyes all right."

"I'll bet he's got notches on his gun. Say, if Uncle Luck dies—" Bob left the result to the imagination.

The excitement at the Circle C increased. Horses cantered up. Men shouted to each other the news. Occasionally some one came in to have a look at the "bad man" who had shot Luck Cullison. Young Flandrau lay on a cot and stared at the ceiling, paying no more attention to them than if they had been blocks of wood.

The crunch of wagon wheels over

Say, Doc. Pull Cullison Through."

disintegrated granite drifted to the bunkhouse.

"They're bringing the boss back," Buck announced from the door to one of his visitors.

The man joined him and looked over his shoulder. "Miss Kate there too?"

"Yep. Say, if the old man don't pull through it will break her all up."

The boy on the bed turned his face to the wall. He had not cried for ten years, but now he would have liked the relief of tears. A big lump rose in his throat and would not stay down. The irony of it was that he was staged for the part of a gray wolf on the howl, while he felt more like a little child that has lost its last friend.

After a time there came again the crisp roll of wheels.

"Doc Brown," announced Buck casually to the other men in the bunkhouse.

There was more than one anxious heart at the Circle C waiting for the verdict of the bowlegged, baldheaded little man with the satchel, but not one of them—not even Kate Cullison herself—was in a colder fear than Flandrau, for if Cullison should die he knew that he would follow him within a few hours. These men would take no chances with the delays of the law.

The men at the bunkhouse had offered more than once to look at Curly's arm, but the young man declined curtly. The bleeding had stopped, but there was a throb in it as if some one were twisting a redhot knife in the wound. After a time Doctor Brown showed up in the doorway of the men's quarters.

"Another patient here, they tell me," he grunted in the brusque way that failed to conceal the kindest of hearts.

"Let's have a look at your arm, young fellow," the doctor ordered.

"What about the boss?" asked Jake presently.

"Tell you more tomorrow morning."

"Do you mean that he—that he may not get well?" Curly pumped out, his voice not quite steady.

whisper. "Say, Doc. Pull Cullison through. Don't let him die."

"Hmp! Do my best, young fellow. Seems to me you're thinking of that pretty lass."

Brown picked up his medicine case and went back to the house.

Doctor Brown looked at him curiously. Somehow this boy did not fit the specifications of the desperado that had been poured into his ears.

"Don't know yet. Won't make any promises." He had been examining the wound in a businesslike way. "Looks like the bullet's still in there. Have to give you an anesthetic while I dig it out."

"Nothin' doing," retorted Flandrau. "You round up the pill in there and I'll stand the grief. When this lead hypodermic jabbed into my arm it sorter gave me one of them annie-what-d'-ye-call-'em—and one's a-plenty for me."

"It'll hurt," the little man explained.

"Expect I'll find that out. Go to it."

Brown had not been for thirty years carrying a medicine case across the dusty deserts of the frontier without learning to know men. He made no further protest but set to work.

Twenty minutes later Curly lay back on the bunk with a sudden faintness. He was very white about the lips, but he had not once flinched from the instruments.

The prisoner glanced toward his guards and his voice fell to a husky

(To be Continued)

CHRISTMAS DAY WEDDING

Armond O. Olson, of Wilkes-Barre and Miss Mary E. Shimmel of Blue Ball, were united in marriage Christmas morning at Trinity Methodist parsonage by the Rev. William W. Hartman who used the ring ceremony in tying the nuptial knot.

The attendants were John Mullin and Miss Ethel Finnigan of Philipsburg.

The newly weds have the best wishes of their many friends. They will reside in Wilkes-Barre.

Mrs. Reed, of West Fifth avenue, spent Christmas with her son in Woodland.

THIS COLUMN FOR BOYS AND GIRLS AND PARENTS

Woodcraft For Boy and Girl Scouts

Nature's Christmas Tree

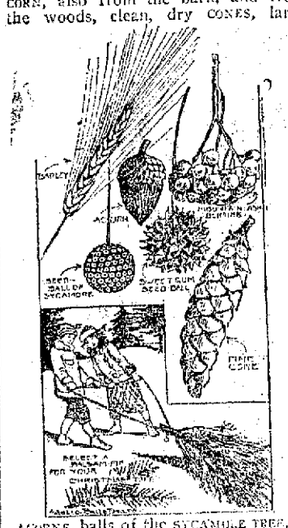
BY ADELIA BELLE BEARD

Suppose you put aside all the tinsel, glass balls, glass fruit, and other artificial trimmings for your Christmas tree and this year use only honest-to-goodness decoration-things made by Nature, not manufactured in a factory. There are many to be found in the woods, the fields, the garden, and—yes the barn. Some grow wild, others are cultivated, but they all *grow*.

If you can go to the woods and bring home the tree yourselves, that will be a trip which will send the Christmas feeling down to the tips of your toes. Choose a Balsam-fir if you have a choice, its spicy, aromatic breath makes the air redolent of the Christmas season and its slender, symmetrical, cone shape makes the young tree especially well adapted to the purpose.

Here are materials for your decorations. Clusters of red berries of any kind tied to the branches with narrow red or bright green ribbon. Berries of the MOUNTAIN ASH, HOLLY BERRIES, the dangling, four-lobed berries of the SPINDLE TREE, or BURNING-BUSH, and the pendulous coral drops of the BARBERRY BUSH.

Bunches of clean, yellow heads of BARLEY and other bearded grain from the barn, with their sprays of stiff hairs standing out like rays of light. Strings of shelled, golden CORN, also from the barn, and from the woods, clean, dry CONES, large



ACORNS, balls of the SYCAMORE TREE, the spiky balls of the SWEET GUM TREE, and many other dry seed vessels that are decorative.

Gild the cones and balls to make them shine and hang them to the branches by yellow strings several inches long. Add the time honored festoons of white popcorn and red cranberries; then let the tree bear real fruit; apples, oranges, clusters of grapes, nuts, and raisins, and it will be a real, not a make-believe Christmas tree.

(Next week: "Trailing.")

Boys' and Girls' Newspaper Service
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Young Citizen's Adventures

Hunting Eye Attends Council

BY R. S. ALEXANDER

Hunting Eye wondered what the big stone building with the tower was for. He entered a door which stood open. Ahead of it, was another door with light showing through the crack at the bottom of it. When he opened it, he saw a number of men seated listening to one of their number who was speaking. The little Indian Boy slipped into a seat and sat quietly until the meeting was over. One of the men approached him and said kindly: "Well,

you butted into politics this time, sonny."

"What is this meeting?" asked Hunting Eye.

"It is a meeting of the Council."

"But the council is always held out under the open sky," said the boy from the North Woods.

"True; among your people, the chiefs and medicine men, seated about the council fire, make laws for the village. We also have a council which makes laws for the city. In some cities, it is called the city council, in others, the board of aldermen, and in still others, the city commission. Its members are councilmen, aldermen, or commissioners. The laws which the council makes are called ordinances.

"Usually the city is divided into sections called wards. Generally, one or two aldermen are elected from each ward by the people of that ward. Sometimes, however, the aldermen are elected at large which means that they are elected by the people of the whole city instead of just one ward. The aldermen are elected for a definite term of office (usually two or four years) which varies from city to city.

"The Council or Board of Aldermen is different from the Commission. The main difference is that the council can only make laws and can not enforce them. The city which has a council has also a mayor to enforce the ordinances. A commission, however, does the work of both the mayor and council. It makes the laws and enforces them. In some cities, the commission is elected merely to choose a city manager. He makes the ordinances and enforces them. He is the whole government in himself."

1. What is the term of office of your alderman?
2. What ward do you live in?
3. How many aldermen in your city council? How many elected from your ward?

(Next week: "Hunting Eye Goes to School.")

Boys' and Girls' Newspaper Service
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TO AVOID GRIPPE AND INFLUENZA

What To Do To Protect Yourself

Keep out of crowds.

Avoid people who have colds.

Don't get excited when you do catch cold. Neglected colds run into pneumonia. Take care of them.

Eat and drink moderately.

Keep the atmosphere in living rooms, fresh, clean and cool.

INFLUENZA IS PREVENTABLE IT IS ALSO CONTAGIOUS

therefore keep the mouth and throat clean by maintaining as nearly as possible a healthy condition of the mucous membranes.

Your doctor will tell you that for years he has prescribed and used for this purpose a gargle of warm MU-COL solution each night and morning.

This solution is easily and quickly made, economical too. Simply go to your druggist and say, "I want a package of MU-COL." Dissolve half a teaspoonful in a teacupful of warm water. It is then ready to use.

For 20 years MU-COL was advertised exclusively to Physicians. Today any druggist can supply you.

PET CORNS

Few Drops of "Freezone," Then Lift Corn Right Off

A tiny bottle of "Freezone" costs so little at any drug store; apply a few drops upon any corn or callus. Instantly it stops hurting, then shortly you lift that bothersome corn or callus right off with your fingers. Truly! No humbug!

Little "After-Thought" GIFTS

Someone sent you a gift that you did not expect and you feel in duty bound to return the compliment either now or at New Years.

The "Gift Section" will be held intact for a day or two so that you may have an opportunity to buy these little gifts between now and New Years.

There are plenty of little gifts that are appropriate and within the compass of an "after-Christmas" purse.

Ross & Woods

Send In That Red Envelope NOW

What $1 Will Buy

As compared with 1915, $1 today will buy only fifty cents' worth of bread and meat and milk—of shoes and shirts and suits. But $1 today will buy as much of

The COUNTRY GENTLEMAN

as $2 bought in 1915—in pages, in articles, in stories, in valuable farm information! And $1 invested in a year's subscription for THE COUNTRY GENTLEMAN—52 big weekly issues—may easily save or earn for you one hundred dollars or more!

A single issue is an interesting textbook on farming. A year's subscription brings you more information than many a college course. If you are a stockman you should read in the next few months a great series of articles about the breeds of horses; another about the breeds of swine; as well as weekly articles about beef and dairy cattle and sheep. If you are a grain grower, a cotton planter, an orchardist, a potato man, or simply a backyard gardener; or if you keep poultry or bees—*there's something worth while for you every week. Start the New Year right*, by subscribing—through me—*today*.

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Ralph P. Heisey

Address P. O. Box 24 Clearfield Pa.

The Country Gentleman 52 issues—$1.00 | The Ladies' Home Journal 12 issues—$1.75 | The Saturday Evening Post 52 issues—$2.00

FREE

NO doubt you have been using your starting battery pretty strenuously this summer. Don't start it out on its winter's work without having it put in good order. Cars are hard to start in cold weather. We make no charge for inspecting your battery.

The "Exide" Starting and Lighting Battery

is the original Unit-seal Battery—the most compactly constructed battery. It gives powerful, enduring service—the sort that you can depend on. It's easy to care for and easy to repair. It's the famous "Giant that lives in a box." GET IN THE HABIT OF USING OUR FREE INSPECTION SERVICE REGULARLY.

Clearfield Auto Supply Co. Inc.

16-18 South Third St. Clearfield, Pa.

Why Not Try A Little "Want Ad"

Hand Sapolio - The Sapolio Toilet Soap Ideal for Toilet and Bath

Bring Your Gift Check Here

You may have received gifts of money with instructions to buy what you want.

Whether you are a man or a woman there is some little thing you wish you had gotten as a gift. And now you can gratify that desire by coming here and getting it.

Both sections of the store—men's and women's—holds a vast number of articles that you'll like.

A MIRKIN

NewspaperARCHIVE®
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Leonardson's---The Quality Store

And Now For Our Annual "After Xmas"

Sale of Coats, Suits And Dresses Which Starts Tomorrow

Saving of One-Fourth To One-Half Are Quite Common in The Offering

No Garments On Approval

Owing to our limited stocks of ready-to-wear garments we cannot send any garments on approval. We have less than 50 suits and 100 coats which is the smallest we have ever had at this time of the season, altho many handsome models still remain for your choosing.

This is our Annual Big Reduction Sale of Coats, Suits and Dresses which always attracts a great deal of attention and thrifty women by the score always take advantage of it, for it provides the opportunity of purchasing smart new Winter Garments at a great saving in price. The Coats, Suits and Dresses caught in this Clearance are desirable up-to-the-minute models, suitable to wear for months to come. But they are winter apparel and this is the time they must be sold. Really, to see all the stunning luxurious coats, the lovely suits and dresses of every type---styles for every occasion at these positively low prices makes one feel like buying enough clothes to last for some time to come.

No Garments Charged At Sale Prices

In consideration of the drastic reductions we cannot charge any garments at sale prices. It will pay you to pay cash.

EARLY BUYERS WILL GET BEST CHOICE---COME TOMORROW

WOMEN'S WINTER COATS GREATLY REDUCED

Our Entire Stock of Coats That Formerly Sold For $29.50 to $145.00

Are Divided Into Six Groups and Priced At

$19.50 $29.50

$39.50 $59.50

$79.50 $97.50

Here are coats that will be instantly recognized as being in the best styles of the season—the most fashionable colors—the favored fabrics such as velour, bolivia, plush, duvetyn, pom pom cloth, silvertone, etc. The coats have large warm collars and cuffs of self material or fur. The entire sale is inviting because of low prices, smart styles and the excellence of the materials and workmanship. Choose your coat early for the "choicest" will go first.

All Plush Coats Reduced 1-2

Think what a saving this means to you. Choose from our entire stock at just 1-2 the former price. We have a splendid selection of models to choose from.

$27.50 Plush Coats now	$13.75
$37.50 Plush Coats now	$18.75
$45.00 Plush Coats now	$22.50
$55.00 Plush Coats now	$27.50
$75.00 Plush Coats now	$37.50

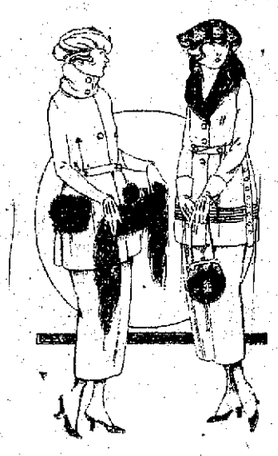
Your Choice of Any Trimmed Hat In The Store at 1-2 Price

SAVE ONE-FOURTH TO ONE-HALF ON A NEW SUIT

Women's Suits Regularly Priced at $37.50 to $145.00

Now Divided Into Three Groups And Marked

$19.75 $39.75 $59.75



There is less than 50 suits in all which is our entire stock but many handsome models are among them for your choosing. There are smart suits of serge, gaberdine, tricotines, oxfords, silvertone, duvet-de-laine and velvet in a good selection of styles and colors. Some are most effectively trimmed with the season's approved furs. When you consider that you have 3 or 4 months to wear these garments you will agree that these suit values are most remarkable.

A. W. LEONARDSON COMPANY

Buy A New Dress In This Sale

And Save $10.00 to $25.00

All Satin and Velvet Dresses Grouped Into Five Lots And Marked

$19.50 $29.50

$39.50 $49.50

$59.50

Formerly priced from $29.75 to $87.50

This sale was made possible because we never carry over any dresses from one season to another. There are many handsome new and fresh models from which to choose from. Styles are tunics, Moyanage, Empire, Redingote, straight-line effects, tailor-made styles and embroidered and beaded models.

Perfectly charming dresses in the large extensive collection, many copies of importations and absolutely the finest of materials. It's your opportunity to save on a new dress.

ALL THE DRESSES REDUCED FOR THIS EVENT

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Resolve to do your utmost toward having erected during 1920, a Sol- Memorial.

THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS

THE WEATHER

Part cloudy tonight Saturday moderate temperature.

VOLUME XIV THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS, CLEARFIELD, PA. FRIDAY EVENING DECEMBER 26, 1919 NUMBER 141

CROOKED TRAILS AND STRAIGHT

By William MacLeod Raine

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PART I

Curly.

CHAPTER I.

Following a Crooked Trail.

Across Dry valley a dust cloud had been moving for hours. It rolled into Saguache at the brisk heels of a bunch of horses just about the time the town was settling itself to supper. From out of the heart of it cantered a rider, who swung his pony as on a half dollar, and deflected the remuda toward Chuon's corral.

The rider was in the broad-rimmed felt hat, the gray shirt, the plain leather chaps of a vaquero. Under other conditions he might have been a college freshman for age, but the competent confidence of manhood sat easily on his broad shoulders. Curly Flandrau had more than once looked into the chill eyes of death.

The leaders of the herd dribbled into the corral through the open gate, and the others crowded on their heels. Three more riders followed Curly into the inclosure. One of them, a red-haired young fellow of about the same age as Curly, swung stiffly from the saddle.

"Me for a square meal first off," he gave out promptly.

"Not till we've finished this business, Mac. We'll put a deal right through if Warren's here," decided a third member of the party. He was a tough-looking customer of nearly fifty. "Bad Bill" Cranston he was called, and the man looked as if he had earned his sobriquet.

"And what if he ain't here?" snarled Lute Blackwell. "Are you aiming to sit down and wait for him?"

"We'll cross that bridge when we come to it," Bad Bill answered. "Curly, want to ride up to the hotel and ask if Mr. Dave Warren is there? Bring him right down if he is."

The young man cantered up the dusty street toward the hotel.

"Thought you'd fixed it with this Warren to be right on the spot so's we could unload on him prompt," Blackwell grumbled at Cranston without looking toward the latter.

"I didn't promise he'd be hanging round your neck soon as you hit town," Cranston retorted coolly.

The owner of the corral sauntered from the stable and glanced over the bunch of horses milling around.

"Drive all the way from Bar Double M?" asked the keeper, his eyes on the brand stamped on the flank of a pony circling past.

"Yep."

Bad Bill turned away and began to unsaddle.

"Looks like you been hitting the road at a right lively gait."

Mac cut in. "Shoulder of my bronc's chafed from the saddle. Got anything that'll heal it?"

"You bet I have." The man hurried into the stable and the red-headed cowpuncher winked across the back of his horse at Bill.

The keeper of the stable and the young man were still busy doctoring the sore when Curly arrived with Warren. The buyer was a round-bodied man with black gimlet eyes that saw much he never told. The bargain he drove was a hard one, but it did not take long to come to terms at about one-third the value of the string he was purchasing. Very likely he had his suspicions, but he did not voice them. No doubt they cut a figure in the price. He let it be understood that he was a supply agent for the rebels in Mexico. Before the hills were warm in the pockets of the sellers, his vaqueros were mounted and were moving the remuda toward the border.

Curly and Mac helped them get started. As they rode back to the corral a young man came out from the stable. Flandrau forgot that there were reasons why he wanted just now to be a stranger in the land with his identity not advertised. He let out a shout.

"Oh, you, Slats Davis!"

"Hello, Curly! How are things a-comin'?"

"Fine. When did you blow in to Saguache? Ain't you off your run some?"

They had ridden the range together and had frolicked around on a dozen boyish larks. To put it mildly the meeting was likely to prove embarrassing.

"Came down to see about getting some cows for the old man from the Fiddleback outfit," Davis explained. "You riding for the Bar Double M?"

There was a momentary silence. Curly's vigilant eyes met those of his old side partner. What did Slats know? Were his suspicions already active?

"No. I'm riding for the Map of Texas," Flandrau answered evenly.

"Come on, Curly. Let's go feed our faces," Mac called from the stable.

Flandrau nodded. "You still with the Hashknife?" he asked Davis.

"Still with 'em. I've been raised to assistant foreman."

"Bully for you. That's great. All right, Mac, I'm coming. That's sure great, old hoss. Well, see you later, Slats."

Flandrau followed Mac, dissatisfied with himself for leaving his friend so cavalierly. He guessed Slats would be hurt, but he had to think of his partners in this enterprise.

After supper they took a room at the hotel and divided the money Warren had paid for the horses. None of them had slept for the last fifty hours and Mac proposed to tumble into bed at once.

Bad Bill shook his head. "I wouldn't, Mac. Let's hit the trail and do our sleeping in the hills. There's too many telephone lines into this town to suit me."

"Sho! Our play isn't to hike out like we were scared stiff of something. What we want to do is to act as if we could look every darned citizen in the face. Mac's sure right," Curly agreed.

"You kids make me tired. I'm going to dust muy pronto," Blackwell snarled.

"Sure. Whenever you like. You got to split up anyhow," Mac said.

Bad Bill looked at Blackwell and nodded. "That's right. We don't all want to pull a blue streak. That would be a dead give away. Let the kids stay if they want to."

"So as they can round on us if they're nabbed," Blackwell sneered.

Cranston called him down roughly. "That'll be enough along that line, Lute. I don't stand for any more cracks like it."

Blackwell, not three months out from the penitentiary, faced the other with an ugly look in his eyes. He was always ready to quarrel, but he did not like to fight unless he had a sure thing.

"Didn't mean any harm," the ex-convict growled. "But I don't like this sticking around town."

"Then I wouldn't stay if I were you," Curly suggested promptly. "Mac

"They're After You," He Said.

and I have got a different notion. So we'll tie to Saguache for a day or two."

As soon as the older men had gone the others tumbled into bed and fell asleep at once. Daylight was sifting in through the open window before their eyes opened. Somebody was pounding on the bedroom door.

Mac was already out of bed when his partner's feet hit the floor.

"What's up, Mac?"

The eyes of the redheaded puncher gleamed with excitement. His six-gun was in his hand. By the look of him he was about ready to whang loose through the door.

"Hold your horses, you chump," Curly sang out. "It's the hotel clerk. I left a call with him."

"That you, Curly? For God's sake, let me in."

Before he had got the words out the door was open. Slats came in and shut it behind him. He looked at Flandrau.

"They're after you," he said.

Continued on Page Five.

RAILROADS TO BE RETURNED MARCH 1ST SAYS WILSON

WASHINGTON, Dec. 26.—President Wilson Wednesday night ordered the return of the railroads to private control and operation on March 1st, 1920. In formal proclamations issued by the White House, Walker D. Hines, director general of railroads, was authorized to take immediate steps to carry out the executive decree, which is to effect complete relinquishment on that date of all the lines, transportation systems and railway express companies taken over by the government under its war powers on January 1st, 1918.

The proclamation was accompanied by an explanatory statement issued by Joseph P. Tumulty, secretary to the President. Mr. Tumulty said:

"Last May in his message to Congress the President announced that the railroads would be handed over to their owners at the end of this calendar year. It is now necessary to act by issuing the proclamation.

"In the present circumstances, no agreement having yet been reached by the two houses of Congress in respect to legislation on the subject, it becomes necessary in the public interest to allow a reasonable time to elapse between the issuing of the proclamation and the date of its actually taking effect.

Railroads Not Ready

"The President is advised that the railroad and express companies are not organized to make it possible for them to receive and manage their properties if actually turned over to them on December 31st, and if this were done it would raise financial and legal complications of a serious character.

"The railroads and express companies should be given ample opportunity adequately to prepare for the resumption of their business under the control and management of their own stockholders, directors and officers. Therefore, the transfer of possession back to the railroad companies will become effective at 12:01 A. M., March 1st, 1920."

Under the terms of the proclamation the Congress is given two months in which to enact regulatory railroad legislation now advanced to a point where the House and Senate are attempting to reconcile two distinct plans for future federal supervision, contained in the Esch and Cummins bills.

The Esch bill, which does little more than enlarge the regulatory power of the Interstate Commerce Commission, has passed the House. The Cummins bill which provides for the operation of the lines in a number of great systems, a continuance of the federal financial guarantee for six months after government relinquishment and a system of compulsory arbitration through an anti-strike clause has passed the Senate. Both bills are now in conference, with Congress hopeful of perfecting a measure within thirty or sixty days.

The President's action was apparently designed and timed to meet the situation in Congress and at the same time carry out the avowed intention of the administration to restore the roads to their owners as speedily as possible. It disposed once and for all of reports that the President has seriously considered the advisability of extending the period of federal control for two years, the plan advocated by the American Federation of Labor, the "Big Four" railroad brotherhoods and several prominent farm organizations.

THIRD WARD LAD DIES

Raymond, 9 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. George Jones, of West Fifth street died at the Clearfield hospital last evening. The young lad was taken suddenly ill the day before Christmas. His ailment was thought to be appendicitis and he was taken to the Clearfield hospital for an operation. The operation disclosed that the illness was due to more serious stomach trouble and his condition was such that medical aid was of no avail.

Raymond was a bright, lovable boy and his fond parents are heartbroken over their sudden and terrible bereavement.

GOOD NEWS FINALLY ARRIVED

Mrs. Pearl Henry, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Flegal, of East End left Clearfield Tuesday acompanied by her little daughter to return to their home in Akron, Ohio. She failed to reach the rubber city at the time expected and when a telegram from Akron to the home folks arrived this morning inquiring as to the time of her departure, her family were very much alarmed. A second telegram just before noon announced her safe arrival and turned foreboding to happiness in the Flegal household.

PRODUCTION AT A STANDSTILL IN MEXICO

Monterey, Once The Greatest Manufacturing City of Nation Is Hard Hit

INDUSTRIAL PLANTS ARE IDLE

By RALPH H. TURNER
(United Press Staff Correspondent)

MONTEREY, Mexico, (By Mail)—Once famed as the leading manufacturing city of Mexico, Monterey today presents the appearance of a city still prosperous perhaps, but badly run down at the heels.

Revolution, responsible for most of Mexicos woes, tells the story of Monterey's decline. This typical Mexican town, six hours' ride from the Texas border, still is classed at the head of the countrys industrial districts, but its reputation as the "Chicago of Mexico" has received a severe setback.

The slump in prosperity is reflected in the depressing quiet of the streets, the stagnation in many business lines and in the decreased production of the industrial plants. In its efforts to revive industry, the Carranza governments chief obstacle has been encountered in the problem of transportation.

It is transportation—or the lack of transportation — that is retarding Monterey's struggle to regain her old life. Rolling stock is the issue. Were it not for the lack of cars and locomotives, it is not likely that the two American smelters would be operating at only partial capacity; that a brewery, which formerly employed 2,000 men, would employ now less than half that number and that other industries would be closed altogether.

There are other difficulties, of course, by-products of revolution. Among these, as regards the smelters, is the fact that unsettled conditions have forced many mines to close. But were they all operating, the smelters would not be able to transport the ore. Existing conditions are illustrated by the practice of the smelting companies in owning and operating a great many of their own cars, besides paying the regular freight rates to the Mexican national railway lines.

This action, according to officials of the smelting companies, is necessary because of the shortage of government-owned cars. Six hundred and fifty-eight cars, it is stated, were burned in this section during the revolutionary activities of 1913. A brick manufacturer declared that he had been able to obtain only two cars during the months of September and October.

Officials of the Carranza government are striving to correct this condition. Negotiations are being conducted for the purhase of 3,000 cars from the United States. Business men hope this is a sign of return to former times, when Monterey, besides her smelting and brewing interests, boasted of a steel plant, a cement factory, flour mills, cotton mills and other enterprises, all operating at full blast.

When these times do return, Monterey will be faced with the urgent necessity of recruiting her labor supply, for in the past few years hundreds of Mexican workers have moved northward across the border, where they are employed today on the railroads, the cotton plantations and in other industries of the United States.

$100 FINE FOR KILLING BEAVER

Fines of $100 will be imposed upon persons who kill beaver in Pennsylvania, according to game commission officials. The state has just bought 150 beaver in Canada. They will be shipped during the winter, and preparations are being made to distribute them where they can be protected. There are now colonies in three counties.

Mrs. Mina Peters, of Reynoldsville, is spending the week end at the home of Aaron Peters.

CLINTON JAIL IS EMPTY DAY AFTER CHRISTMAS

Lester F. Schreckengost, who recently set fire to and destroyed the N. Y. C. station at Avis, was the only prisoner in the Clinton county jail on Christmas and as he was taken to the penitentiary at Pittsburgh today the jail is without a single occupant for the first time in many years. Sheriff and Mrs. Rothberger entertained royally on Christmas in honor of their single guest.

Schreckengost entered a plea of guilty to the charge of arson and Judge McCormick gave him two years in the penitentiary.

The fire bug was a trapper and had about $1,000 worth of pelts taken from fur bearing animals he had captured. He packed his skins in barrels and took them to Avis for shipment to a fur dealer. Schreckengost placed a valuation of $2900 on the shipment and when the stuff was placed in the depot until they could be shipped Schreckengost slipped around that night and set fire to the station in the hope of receiving the $2900 for his destroyed furs.

The household goods of a Clearfield family moving to Jersey Shore were in the station and were destroyed with it.

HUNDRED MILLIONS ROCKEFELLER GIFT TO EDUCATION

NEW YORK, Dec. 26.—John D. Rockefeller Wednesday gave to mankind a Christmas present of $100,000,000—half to the general education board to raise the salaries of college professors and half to the Rockefeller Foundation to aid in its work of combating disease through improvement of medical education, public health administration and scientific research. It is estimated that Mr. Rockefeller's public gifts now approximate $450,000,000.

While leaving to the general education board the task of selecting the colleges which shall receive awards for their teaching staffs and the amount each is to receive, Mr. Rockefeller urged that the principal as well as the income be used "as promptly and largely as may seem wise."

The trustees of the Rockefeller Foundation also are authorized to utilize both the principal and income of their gifts, in connection with which Mr. Rockefeller added that if the board "should see fit to use any part of this new gift in promoting medical education in Canada, such action would meet with my cordial approval." Such action will be taken, according to Dr. George E. Vincent, president of the foundation, who stated that the trustees would be asked to set aside $5,000,000 for this purpose.

LITTLE BOY DIES OF BURNS

Paul, the three years and six months old son of Mr. and Mrs. James McDermott, died at the family home near Susquehanna Bridge on Christmas day as the result of injuries received on Tuesday last. While cleaning up about the home on that day an older sister had taken a quantity of papers and rubbish out into the yard to burn and while she was in the house getting a match with which to light the pile Paul or a younger brother set fire to it. The clothes of the little boy caught from the blazing paper and by the time the sister and his mother got to him he was a blazing torch.

The fire was extinguished promptly but the boy was so severely burned that his death was but the question of a short time, despite all that medical skill could do for him. He lingered in great agony until death relieved his sufferings on Christmas day.

The family, which is well known in this section, have the heartfelt sympathy of their host of friends in their sad bereavement.

STOCK OPENINGS

NEW YORK, Dec. 26.—The stock market today opened with leading issues higher than Wednesday's. United States Steel opened at 105 up 1-8, Studebaker at 104 1-4 up 1-4, Union Pacific at 123 up 7-8, Reading at 76 7-8 up 3-8, and Southern Pacific at 104 1-4 up 1-8.

NOT AN ULTIMATUM IS VIEW OF BERLIN

BERLIN, Dec. 26—There were no indications in government circles today that the Germans consider the Allies' reply to the last German note on the protocol an ultimatum. All the usual signs of a pending crisis in Germany were missing. The usual inspired press statement did not appear following receipt of the Allied answer demanding immediate acceptance of the protocol with the matter of delivery of the marine material to be decided later. In fact the press passed over the receipt of the note almost without comment.

PROPOSED RETURN OF RAILROADS VIEWED FROM DIFFERENT ANGLES

WASHINGTON, Dec. 26—President Wilson's decision to turn the railroads back to their owners March 1, today brought into prominence two features of the complex railroad problem.

First the President's action has apparently postponed the near crisis of railroad labor for more money and demands an answer to this request before the railroads go out of government control.

Second, the railroad problem has apparently been a political issue.

The two phases are entwined and the railroad workers threaten to turn their agitation over government control to the ballot box. Until Wednesday night when the President's railroad proclamation was issued the workers had gone on the assumption that the railroads would go back January 1. The shop men were pressing demands for an increase before that date. The trainmen and other workers were watching for what came of the shop men demands before pressing their own demands. Now that March 1 has been set for the return there is left two months to negotiate.

BROTHERHOODS WILL MEET MONDAY TO DETERMINE STEPS TO BE TAKEN

WASHINGTON, Dec. 26—Heads of the railroad unions will meet here Monday to decide what action to take with regard to demands for wage increase. The calling of the meeting is the result of President Wilson's decision made known Wednesday to turn the railroads back to their owners on March 1. The workers declare that their demands must be met before railroads go out of government control. The railroaders who will attend the meeting will comprise the heads of the four railroad brotherhoods and ten railroad unions affiliated with the federation. Samuel Gompers will attend. The meeting will take up the demands of the shop men and clerks for a 25 per cent increase requests for which wre made several months ago. At the request of President Wilson the workers withheld their demands until the government had an opportunity to smash living costs.

EIGHT DIE AFTER WOOD ALCOHOL DEBAUCH---THREE ARRESTS MADE

HARTFORD, ConnR., Dec. 26—With eight men dead and one man critically ill as the result of drinking wood alcohol, colored and sold for whiskey, Carl Joseph Salsberg, George Brongeine and Frank ose, all of Hartford, were arraigned in police court today on charges of selling poisoning. They plead not guilty.

MICKIE SAYS

Offended the Herring.

In the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries Helgoland was a center of the North sea herring fisheries. Then the herring veered back to Scotland's coast and the islanders handed down a tale of the impiety by which they forfeited the boon. Yearly they would form in procession to march about the island to invoke the coming of the fish. One spring, when they had gone but half the route, the herring were sighted. They abandoned the rite and made for the boats. The herring never came again.—National Geographic Magazine.

Moths in Closets.

Get a wide-mouthed bottle, three ounce will do, and fill it with oil of mirbane. Leave the cork out of the bottle and place it in the trunk or closet in such position that it will not tip over. The fumes are very poisonous to insects. For a very large closet use a larger bottle and larger amount of oil. Renew the oil when needed. Sprinkle heavy blankets, quilts, etc., with the oil of mirbane before packing away.

Preventive for Cold Feet.

A recent patent covers a shoe to prevent cold feet, a heated plate being inserted and the heat being retained by the close-fitting construction of the shoe ankle.

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THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS

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Rockefeller colud make no gift of real good better than his generous contribution to the cause of better education. His gift will help to bring better salaries to instructors and keep an education within the means of those of moderate circumstances.

The nation will hail with delight the announcement that finally a definite date has been set for the return of the railroads to their owners; not that it is going to bring any immediate improvement in the service but rather because the return will serve to bring to a head the many complex questions which must be solved before the roads are returned.

Four years ago the Republican Party floundered around in desperation for "an issue" and could find none to off-set the cry that "he kept us out of war". There is no cause for any such predicament today. We need not embrace any new fangled ideas neither should we fool ourselves into the belief that stale old standpatism is going to win. A law and order platform supported by posts of acid test Amerisanism is what is needed.

SHOULD THE BOY QUIT HIGH SCHOOL FOR A JOB?

Shall I finish my high school training? Or can I do better by quitting school and starting into work while the pay is high?" This is one of the most important problems of the day, and concerning it A. R. Warnock Dean of Men at the Pennsylvania State College, says:

"Thousands of Pennsylvania school boys are worrying themselves over the answer to these questions. Many who find school work tedious, feel the pull of the outside job. Some feel that duty may be calling them into the field of the wage-earners. It is difficult for any boy to turn down a five-dollar-a-day-job. But where lies the anuswer? Here is good advice to the boys: Ask your elders.

"Ask the returned soldier. Colleges and universities were caught unawares last fall by the inrush of returned soldiers demanding a college education. Ask him what he saw in the army that opened his eyes to the value of education.

"Ask the labor leader. He knows the handicaps of the men who trust to him for guidance. What remedy is he prescribing for labor's plight? Instruction, education, head-work as well as hand-work.

"Ask the banker, the lawyer, the merchant, the farmer. Ask the man who has failed. Ask the man with a poor job.

"The employer who needs labor these days is tempting the school boy with high wages, but he knows in his heart that the boy who quite school to take the proffered job is a fool? Before accepting his offer, ask his advice honestly given.

"This is my advice to boys who are troubled. Grown-ups should recognize the fact that every boy at one time or another is meeting with the problem. A word to the boy, kindly spoken, with a firm hand upon his shoulder, will go a long way toward solving the problem for him in the only way in which civilization can afford to have it solved."

CARD OF THANKS

We take this means of returning our thanks to the many friends and neighbors who so kindly assited us during the time of our sad bereavement in the sudden death of our beloved husband and father.

Mrs. Clarence Holt and Family

WEST SIDE NOTICE

The choir of the West Side M. E. church will render their Christmas cantata, "The Light Eternal," on Sunday evening next The choir will be assisted by the Sunday School orchestra. A full chorus of about twenty voices will render this delightful cantata, and the orchestration will add much to the occasion.

LOST—Rosary, white pearl beads, silver chain and cross. Somewhere on West River or Nichols street. Prized as a gift. Finder please return to The Progress office.
D26-2t-ch

BASKETBALL TONIGHT

The DuBois Scouts will visit here this evening to try to clean up the Clearfield Scouts at basketball. The game will be called at eight sharp at the High School Auditorium, and the admission is only ten cents.

Genuine Hunger

The greatest hunger in all the world is the hunger for friends.

You can buy food for a few cents.

Ten thousand dollars will not buy a friend.

Don't risk losing a friend, by asking him to act as trustee of your estate.

It is a business proposition and the Clearfield Trust Company gives you the advantage of its experience.

The Clearfield Trust Co.

LEGAL Intelligence

NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that application has been made to The Public Service Commission of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, under the provisions of the Public Service Company Law, by Bloom Public Service Company for a certificate of public convenience evidencing the Commission's requisite approval of its incorporation, the purpose of which is manufacturing and supplying light, heat and power, or either of them, by electricity to the public in the Township of Bloom, Clearfield County, Pennsylvania, and to such persons, partnerships, and corporations residing therein or adjacent thereto as may desire the same.

A public hearing upon this application will be held in the rooms of the Commission at Harrisburg, on the 15th day of January, 1920, at 9:30 o'clock A. M. when and where all persons in interest may appear and be heard, if they so desire.

DAVID I. McCAHILL,
Attorney for Petitioner
Benedum-Trees Building,
Pittsburgh, Pa. D27J3

NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that application has been made to The Public Service Commission of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, under the provisions of the Public Service Company Law, by Pine Public Service Company for a certificate of public convenience evidencing the Commission's requisite approval of its incorporation, the purpose of which is manufacturing and supplying light, heat and power, or either of them, by electricity to the public in the Township of Pine, Clearfield County, Pennsylvania, and to such persons, partnerships, and corporations residing therein or adjacent thereto as may desire the same.

A public hearing upon this application will be held in the rooms of the Commission at Harrisburg, on the 15th day of January, 1920, at 9:30 o'clock A. M. when and where all persons in interest may appear and be heard, if they so desire.

DAVID I. McCAHILL,
Attorney for Petitioner
Benedum-Trees Building,
Pittsburgh, Pa. D27J3

NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that application has been made to The Public Service Commission of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, under the provisions of the Public Service Company Law, by Karthaus Public Service Company for a certificate of public convenience evidencing the Commission's requisite approval of its incorporation, the purpose of which is manufacturing and supplying light, heat and power, or either of them, by electricity to the public in the Township of Karthaus, Clearfield County, Pennsylvania, and to such persons, partnerships, and corporations residing therein or adjacent thereto as may desire the same.

A public hearing upon this application will be held in the rooms of the Commission at Harrisburg, on the 15th day of January, 1920, at 9:30 o'clock A. M. when and where all persons in interest may appear and be heard, if they so desire.

DAVID I. McCAHILL,
Attorney for Petitioner
Benedum-Trees Building,
Pittsburgh, Pa. D27J3

NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that application has been made to The Public Service Commission of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, under the provisions of the Public Service Company Law, by Huston Public Service Company for a certificate of public convenience evidencing the Commission's requisite approval of its incorporation, the purpose of which is manufacturing and supplying light, heat and power, or either of them, by electricity to the public in the Township of Huston, Clearfield County, Pennsylvania, and to such persons, partnerships, and corporations residing therein or adjacent thereto as may desire the same.

A public hearing upon this application will be held in the rooms of the Commission at Harrisburg, on the 15th day of January, 1920, at 9:30 o'clock A. M. when and where all persons in interest may appear and be heard, if they so desire.

DAVID I. McCAHILL,
Attorney for Petitioner
Benedum-Trees Building,
Pittsburgh, Pa. D27J3

NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that application has been made to The Public Service Commission of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, under the provisions of the Public Service Company Law, by Covington Public Service Company for a certificate of public convenience evidencing the Commission's requisite approval of its incorporation, the purpose of which is manufacturing and supplying light, heat and power, or either of them, by electricity to the public in the Township of Covington, Clearfield County, Pennsylvania, and to such persons, partnerships, and corporations residing therein or adjacent thereto as may desire the same.

A public hearing upon this application will be held in the rooms of the Commission at Harrisburg, on the 15th day of January, 1920, at 9:30 o'clock A. M. when and where all persons in interest may appear and be heard, if they so desire.

DAVID I. McCAHILL,
Attorney for Petitioner
Benedum-Trees Building,
Pittsburgh, Pa. D27J3

NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that application has been made to The Public Service Commission of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, under the provisions of the Public Service Company Law, by Union Public Service Company for a certificate of public convenience evidencing the Commission's requisite approval of its incorporation, the purpose of which is manufacturing and supplying light, heat and power, or either of them, by electricity to the public in the Township of Union, Clearfield County, Pennsylvania, and to such persons, partnerships, and corporations residing therein or adjacent thereto as may desire the same.

A public hearing upon this application will be held in the rooms of the Commission at Harrisburg, on the 15th day of January, 1920, at 9:30 o'clock A. M. when and where all persons in interest may appear and be heard, if they so desire.

DAVID I. McCAHILL,
Attorney for Petitioner
Benedum-Trees Building,
Pittsburgh, Pa. D27J3

NOTICE

Of Crescent Refractories Company Stockholders" Special Meeting to Consider Increase of Stock and of Corporate Indebtedness.

To the Stockholders of Crescent Refractories Company, of Curwensville, Clearfield County, Pennsylvania.

Take Notice: That, under the resolution duly adopted by the Board of Directors a special meeting of the stockholders of the Crescent Refractories Company, of Curwensville, Clearfield County, Pennsylvania is hereby called to be held at the principal offices of said Company near the Borough of Curwensville, Clearfield County, Pennsylvania, on Friday, the 23rd day of January, 1920 at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of taking action of approval or disapproval on the proposed increase of the authorized capital stock of said Company in the amount of Seven Hundred Fifty Thousand Dollars ($750,000); and, if said increase be approved of, to determine whether or not all or any part of said increase shall be preferred stock; and, if all or any part thereof be made preferred stock to fix upon and determine the kinds, terms and conditions of preferences imposed.

And also for the purpose of taking action of approval or disapproval on the proposed increase of indebtedness of said Company in the amount of Seven Hundred Fifty Thousand Dollars ($750,000); and of approval or disapproval on the proposed issue of Seven Hundred Fifty Thousand Dollars ($750,000) of bonds of said Company and the execution of a deed of trust or mortgage to secure the same, being the increase of indebtedness mentioned for the purpose of providing funds to redeem and retire all bonds of said Company outstanding and to redeem and retire all preferred stock of said Company outstanding and for such other corporate uses as may be determined upon.

And also for the consideration of such other and further matters as may be in any way incidental to or connected with the foregoing or that may be brought before the said meeting.

CRESCENT REFRACTORIES CO.
By Clarence L. Peaslee,
Secretary

Curwensville, Penna.
November 19, 1919
Howard Taylor Janney
General Solicitor
N29,27D4,11,18,25J1,8,15,22c

GARDNER'S KAZOO ORCHESTRA ENTERTAINED AT Y. M. C. A.

Another large crowd of people were delighted and pleased with the Y. M. C. A.

Community Christmas tree entertained last evening. Miss Edwina Brown played and sang two beautiful Christmas songs. Secretary Graffius gave a short talk on Christmas in the Philippine Islands.

Bill Gardner's string Kazoo orchestra made the bit of the evening with their lively music and singing. They will play again tonight at 7:30.

Gray, faded hair turned beautifully dark and lustrous almost over night, is a reality, if you'll take the trouble to mix sage tea and sulphur, but what is the use, you get a large bottle of the ready-to-use tonic, called "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound" at drug stores here. Millions of bottles of "Wyeth's" are sold annually, says a well-known druggist, because it darkens the hair so naturally and evenly that no one can tell it has happened.

You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur and draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. Those whose hair is turning gray, becoming faded, dry, scraggly and thin have a surprise awaiting them, because after just one application the gray hair vanishes and your locks become luxuriantly dark and beautiful.

This is the age of youth, gray-haired, unattractive folks aren't wanted around, so get busy with the Sage and Sulphur tonight and you'll be amazed at your youthful appearance and the real beauty and healthy condition of your hair within a few days. Inquiry at drug stores here shows that they all sell lots of "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur" and the folks using it are enthusiastic. This preparation is a delightful toilet requisite. It is not intended for the cure, mitigation or prevention of disease.

Celebrate The New Year

By Dining at

JORDAN'S

5:40 to 7:40

MUSICAL PROGRAM

Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Regardless of the weather—rain or snow—whether going to and from the office, shopping, attending an evening's entertainment, or traveling back and forth to school one may have the comfort and refinement of the home in a "Ford" car.

We offer as a suggestion for a Christmas gift, one that will be appreciated by the entire family—A FORD SEDAN—$875.00 F. O. B. Detroit.

Williams Auto Sales Co.
208-210 North Third St.
Both Phones Clearfield, Pa.

KEEP
Your Car Running

Winter has no terrors for the motorist who uses Johnson's Freeze-Proof in his radiator.

He can run his car in the coldest weather and leave it all night in an unheated garage. The radiator can't freeze if Johnson's Freeze-Proof is used according to directions.

Johnson's Freeze-Proof is non-evaporating and non-inflammable. It will not harm metals or rubber.

For sale at

CLEARFIELD HARDWARE CO.
125 MARKET STREET CLEARFIELD, PA.

You'll Want Lots Of
Money For Next Christmas Too

It is so easy to save a little at a time, from week to week through the coming year. Dollars quickly accumulate, Christmas arrives again and you have money to carry out every plan.

THE CHRISTMAS SAVING CLUB

is a real Santa Claus. Choose the class or classes you wish—start with 1c or more and it will present you with a check for all you have saved just before Christmas next year.

Come in and join tomorrow—putting it off won't save money.

Clearfield National Bank
"The Bank of Service"
Clearfield Pennsylvania

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

AN AFTER XMAS

CLEARANCE

of Coats and Suits

That Means Huge Sums Saved

Buy Now While These Prices Are In Force

We are right when we say "money saved" as the outlook for next year is for higher prices. It will pay you to buy now and lay the garments away for next Fall."

Every Coat and Suit In The Store Must Go!

Drastic cuts on every garment have placed price marks on them that will make them wonderful bargains. Great values before—much more so now as the reductions go in force.

Stunning Evening Gowns Just In Time For Holiday Parties

We have just unpacked a fresh assemblage of remarkably beautiful evening and party gowns—just arrived from the rendezvous of Fashion. They're here awaiting your praise and purchase. The styles they exhibit are Dame Fashion's favorite designs for "occasion" wear. There are sizes to fit every figure, and the price is within your means.

Ladies' Bazaar

NOTICE TO THE PRESBYTERIAN CHOIR

There will be a short rehearsal on Saturday evening at 7 o'clock, for the Christmas carols that will be sung on Sunday evening in the church.

Dick Martin is spending his Christmas holidays with his parents in Williamsport.

Kenneth Etzweiler is home from Cleveland, Ohio, spending his vacation with his aunt, Mrs Mary Reider.

Durable Male Beauty.

One reason why a man doesn't look into a mirror as often as a woman does is because he has more confidence in the durability of his beauty. —Galveston News.

Use Your Money Gift To Advantage

JOIN OUR 1920

Christmas Savings Club

Possibly you received a gift that was in the shape of a check or in cash. What better use could you make of it than to join our 1920 Christmas Savings Club and when you're in need of money next Christmas, along will come a nice check that will banish gift-buying worries.

Which Class Will You Choose

Here are a number of classes. Measure your needs for next year by your cash shortage this year. Naturally, the higher class you join the bigger the check but—large or small—you'll feel that you have made one of the most fortunate steps in your life.

Pick Your Class and Join Tomorrow

Save 25c a week	Get $ 12.50 Plus Interest
Save 50c a week	Get $ 25.00 Plus Interest
Save $1.00 a week	Get $ 50.00 Plus Interest
Save $2.00 a week	Get $100.00 Plus Interest
Save $5.00 a week	Get $250.00 Plus Interest

THE CLEARFIELD TRUST CO. — CLEARFIELD PIONEER SAVINGS BANK

Clearfield Trust Company

Gossip for Tonight's Tea Table

Miss Margaret Shilleen is home from Philadelphia, visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Shilleen on Ogden avenue.

Casey Harman and Miss Helen Kramer, of Mill Hall, are guests of Mrs. Robert Callahan and Mrs. James Stevenson, at the former's home on Reed street.

Miss Margaret French, of Boardman, spent yesterday at the home of Mrs. William Shaw.

Gilbert Woodling, of Karthaus, is spending a few days with friends here.

James Sheridan of DuBois, spent yesterday with friends here.

Kenneth Walker, who spent Christmas with his wife at the home of her parents, Rev. and Mrs. W. W. Hartman, returned to his home in Delaware, Ohio, today. He was accompanied home by Alexander Matthew.

Mr. and Mrs. M. I. Mitchell, of New York, are guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Peters.

D. F. Rooney is spending a few days with friends in Corning, N. Y., and Trenton, N. J.

Miss Aline Callahan has returned from a visit with friends in Tyrone.

William Hagerty arrived home Wednesday evening from Philadelphia, to spend Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Hagerty on Pine street.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mason, of Reynoldsville, are spending a few days at the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Mason on Cherry street.

Miss Maud Kennard, of Punxsutawney, is spending a few days at the home of Fred Kennard on Cherry street.

Miss Evelyn Snavely is home from Lock Haven Normal, spending the holidays with her parents, Rev and Mrs. C. C. Snavely, on Nichols street. She is accompanied by her school friend, Miss Dorothy Bradtorf.

A. B. Mackie, instructor in history at the University of Ohio, and sister Miss Grace Mackie of Washington, D. C., are spending the holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Clark on Daisy street.

Harry Bartley arrived home yesterday afternoon after almost two years of service in the army. He served in France about a year and then went to Poland with the Polish Relief expedition.

Mrs. Verda Hunter and Miss Ella Michael, of Harrisburg, are guests of their sister, Mrs. Charles Callahan on Reed street.

Abe Shapiro is spending the week end with his fiancee in Pittsburgh.

Dill Thorn and son Harold, of Ridgway, will arrive this evening to spend a few days with their parents and grandparents, Mr. and Mr. Thorn on Pine street.

Hazard Chase is home from Jersey Shore, to spend a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Chase.

Whitford Barratt, of Altoona, and Harold Barratt, of Madera, are spending the week end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Barratt on McBride street.

James Elems, of Elyria, Ohio, is spending a few days with friends here.

Russell Bratton returned to Pittsburgh, after spending Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Milford Bratton on Turnpike avenue.

Leslie Thompson was home from Pittsburgh to spend Christmas with his mother, Mrs. J. R. Thompson.

Robert Kennard, of Tyrone, spent yesterday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Kennard.

William Shilleen, of Akron, Ohio, is spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. X. Shilleen.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Berner, of Harrisburg, spent Christmas with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Thorn on Ogden avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Stock, of Meadville, are guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs John Stock on Second street.

Youa Eyes Do Change

The changing of your vision comes with the advance of years. Your eyes are subjected to a strain in your younger days—as time goes on you need changes in your lenses to meet the condition.

I'll be frank with you—if you need a change I'll tell you so. If you don't I will not sell you a pair of glasses.

HARRY H. ROSENTHAL, O. D.
Office hours daily and evening. Woodridge building, H. & C. 1469. Clearfield, Pa.

Classified Ads For Everybody

REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE—Seven room brick house in Kerr Addition. One acre of ground. All modern conveniences. Double boarded barn 18x20. Will sell cheap for cash. Apply 1118 Daisy street, Billiard parlor. S19tfc

FOR SALE

FOR SALE— One large heating stove and a kitchen range. Call at No. 3 Locust street. D26-3tp

FOR SALE—A 1917 Dodge touring car. In good condition. Will demonstrate. Must be sold at once. Inquire Singer Sewing Machine Store, Third street. D23-3tp

HELP WANTED

WANTED—Kitchen girl at the Clearfield hospital. Apply at once. D26-3tc

WANTED—A girl to work in drug store. Inquire at Stewart's Drug store. D26-tf

WANTED—Girls for dining room and chamber maid work. Call Clearfield Bell phone 69 or H. & C. 473. D13-tf

WANTED

WANTED—A widow with a three year old child desires a position as housekeeper, or will do housework in a small family. Good cook and capable worker. Address Mrs. Cora Luzier, care C. W. Barger, Woodland, R. D. D20-1w-ch

Will do painting and papering, and will take out of town work. Call H. & C. phone 73x2. Emory Hummel, Clearfield, Pa. D10-1mc

LOST

LOST—A black pocketbook containing a key, white handkerchief and $30 in money. Was lost on Penna. morning train yesterday between Woodland and Clearfield. Reward for return to Progress. D26-2tc

LOST—A purse containing a sum of money, a gold ring and some receipts. Finder return to A. B. C. Progress office. D24-3tc

NAME "BAYER" ON GENUINE ASPIRIN

Safely stop headaches as told in "Bayer packages"

Millions of men and women have proved "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" with the "Bayer Cross" on tablets, the quickest, surest, safest relief for their Headaches, Colds, Neuralgia, Toothache, Earache, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuritis. Pain seems to fade right away.

Buy only a Bayer package containing proper directions. Always say "Bayer."

Handy tin boxes of twelve tablets cost but a few cents. Druggists also sell larger "Bayer" packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

SORENESS, PAIN, ACHING JOINTS

Don't suffer! Relief comes the moment you rub with old "St. Jacobs Liniment"

Don't stay sore, stiff and lame! Limber up! Rub soothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Liniment" right in your aching muscles, joints and painful nerves. It's the quickest, surest pain relief on earth. It is absolutely harmless and doesn't burn the skin.

"St. Jacobs Liniment" conquers pain. It instantly takes away any ache, soreness and stiffness in the head, neck, shoulders, back, legs, arms, fingers or any part of the body—nothing like it. You simply pour a little in your hand and rub "where it hurts," and relief comes instantly. Don't stay crippled! Get a small trial bottle now from any drug store. It never disappoints—six gold medal awards.

"Feeds Not So High If You Know Where To Buy"

Attention Feed Buyers, Farmers, Dairy-Men, Buy Feeds At Less Than Car Load Prices. Our Five Day Get Acquainted For The New-Year-Sale. Our Old Friends Know Us, They Do Not Need Prices, But, We Want New Friends. Please Note Prices In Hundreds. Good From Friday December Twenty Sixth, Until New-Years-Day. Pure Wheat Bran, $2.25, Fancy Country Middlings, $2.50, Flour Middlings, $2.90, Low-Grade-Flour Or Red-Dog, $3.40. Pure Home Ground Corn Chop In Full Hundreds $3.70, Fancy Scratch Feed $3.80, Strictly Cash. Mail Or Telephone Your Orders To

CLEARFIELD FLOUR & FEED CO.
W. G. SPENCER, Manager.
Both Phones Near B. R. & P. Station

Orders Accepted For Pa. Ear Corn In Ten Bu. Lots Or More, Also Shelled Corn And Oats. Can Furnish Old Process Oil Meal & Cotton Seed Meal.

DRIGGS THEATRE

TUESDAY NIGHT, DEC. 30th.

Alexander Johnson

Invites you to Meet

The Foremost American Comedian

RICHARD CARLE

(RICHARD HIMSELF)

In

THE BIGGEST, BRIGHTEST MUSICAL COMEDY

SUNSHINE

By

ALEX JOHNSTONE—WM. CARPY DUNCAN

Big Beauty Chorus

OUR OWN SPECIAL SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA

Original Cast and Production

Direct From

3 MONTHS IN CHICAGO

Prices: 50c-$1.00-$1.50-$2.00

SEATS ON SALE DEC. 27 MAIL ORDERS NOW

DRIGGS THEATRE

Tonight

William Farnum in

"WOLVES OF THE NIGHT"

It takes a strong man to "come back" after he had been insane five years; has been robbed of wife and fortune; has been victim of a plot to murder. Such a man is Bruce Andrews, hero of a remarkable photoplay of romance, crime, high finance and vengeance. And WILLIAM FARNUM plays the hero. It is a play worthy of the star—a star worthy of the play. A story that carries the spectator into the heart of the great Northwest, into the mysteries of South America, and into the whirlpool of Wall Street. It is a powerful story and with that virile actor, WILLIAM FARNUM in the leading role, it is a feature worth walking miles to see!

Friday
No. 9 "The Fatal Fortune"
Mack Sennet Comedy

Saturday
BILLY WEST Comedy
Fox News

WEST SIDE M. E. CHOIR ATTENTION

There will be a full rehearsal with orchestra tonight at 8 o'clock. Please arrange to be present.

A 15c loaf for 13 cents is the Workman way of saving for you.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

FIND OUT

YOU SHOULD DISCOVER AT ONCE HOW VERY APPETIZING AND SATISFYING OUR BREAD IS!

Purity Bread

There are some things that a person must find out for himself. We could talk until doom's day about the pleasing, tasty qualities of our bread, but you never would become thoroughly convinced until you had come within eating distance of it. Place it upon your table and find out for yourself all about its choice qualities.

For Sale by

Richard Cook
J. S. Beahan
Tobias Bros.
R. C. Shaw Groc. Co.
Walker's Store

The Hagerty Bakery Co.
PHILIPSBURG, PA.

THE VERY BEST FLOUR THAT MONEY CAN BUY

W. M. BOYCE & SON
Wholesale Distributors
Clearfield, Penna.

Romance Chocolates

"Truthfully Pure"

KEMP'S BALSAM
WILL STOP THAT COUGH
GUARANTEED

PROMPT RELIEF
for the acid-distressed stomach, try two or three

KI-MOIDS

after meals, dissolved on the tongue—keep your stomach sweet—try KI-moids—the new aid to digestion.

MADE BY SCOTT & BOWNE
MAKERS OF SCOTT'S EMULSION
19-7t

Break Up Colds

Use Clark's Cold and Flu capsules and not only break up that cold that's started but cleanse your system of the cold germs that are lurking there to take hold.

STEWART'S DRUG STORE
The Rexall Store

NEWS OF OUR NEIGHBORS

CURWENSVILLE

James Spackman, a staunch and reliable citizen of Lawrence township, was a town visitor the other day. He is a native born of this county, and resides on a farm over on the ridges a short distance from the Porter bridge, and known as the Reed settlement. He is now in his 76th year and is a hale and well preserved man for his years. Three years ago he and another man cut and put in shape for the mill 100,000 feet of hemlock lumber, a feat the two accomplished in the same length of time younger men would have done it. He received $25 per thousand for the logs, and a large sum for the bark. During his long life he has witnessed many changes that have taken place in his neighborhood, and has outlived most of the men who were his boyhood companions. His farm is one of the best producers on the ridges, and being a practical farmer of the old school, he knows just what to plant in order to make the land product an almost bumper crop each year. He is held in high esteem by his neighbors for his honesty and integrity and enjoys the friendship of all who know him.

Ministers of the gospel, as well as all other individuals, have a fad they love to tinker with outside of their regular profession and calling, which in their leisure moments they follow out to their hearts content. This thought was driven home to the Progress representative one day this week, when Rev. Connelly, pastor of the Presbyterian church, who allowed us a peak as some snap shot views he had taken of scenes at the Pee-Wee's nest bridge and immediate vicinity. We were indeed surprised at the accuracy and clearness of the scenes, and for an amateur operator were equal to any pictures of the kind taken by a professional. In fact the "parson" has two bugs, both relative of outdoor life, one photography and the other hunting. Almost every year he takes a month off from his church duties and hies himself to the Canadian woods to hunt for larger game of the forest than is found in our woods. But in justice to the "parson" we will say this for him, that his "bugs" do not in any way interfere with the duties he owes to his church, and congregation, and all unite in saying that he is an able man, and his sermons are the equal if not more instructive and interesting than any that have ever before been delivered in the stone edifice on north Locust street, by his predecessors.

Mr. and Mrs. I. D. Kerns, of Brockport, were Curwensville visitors yesterday. The "Deacon" makes a pilgrimage to his old home in this place three or four times a year and always receives a hearty welcome from his old school mates and friends.

Miss Elizabeth Pilkington, whose family recently removed from Curwensville to Clearfield, came up from the county seat Wednesday to shake hands with old friends before Christmas day.

Miss Ethel Wright, a daughter of R. M. Wright, who has been absent from town for some months, came home yesterday so that she might spend the Christmas holidays with her father at his South Side home.

All of the industries in close proximity to the town were shut down yesterday in order that the men might have a full day with their families and friends.

Altie Norris was compelled to kill one of his horses the other day, the animal suffering from some disease that attack the animal kind. The value of the animal was over $350.

Mr. Lew Lewis, of Ridge avenue, is visiting with relatives in Ashland, Kentucky. Lew is keeping "batch" and it's a sure bet that he is not stuck on the job.

Pasquale Volpe, who is employed in Philadelphia, came home yesterday to spend a portion of the holiday week with his mother, Mrs. Mike Volpe at her home on Ridge avenue.

The dance held in Moose hall last evening was attended by quite a crowd of young folks, there being a smattering of out-of-town youngsters present. The hours passed pleasantly for all who enjoy "tripping the fantastic toe."

Easy on your feet—
extra thickness where the wear comes

TIMBERING a working place, boring, blasting, "topping up" cars for hours at a stretch—the hardest work you do is made twice as hard if your rubber shoes go bad.

It's cold, wet feet if they leak—blisters and sores if they don't fit.

Made on a good comfortable last, absolutely water-tight—that's the new U. S. Bootee, *made especially for miners.* Get a pair of them before you start work tomorrow.

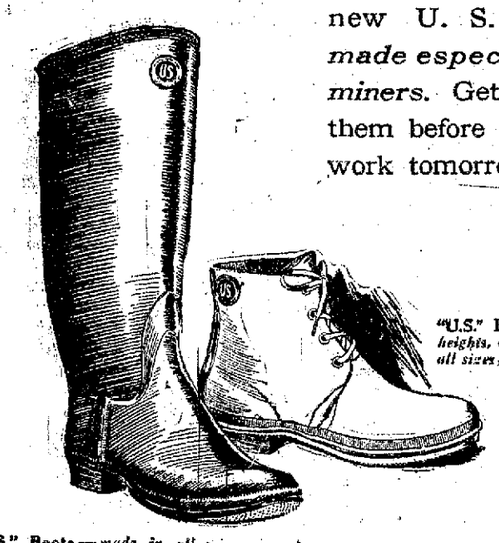
Every pair is backed up with extra thicknesses of pure rubber and good strong fabric where the wear is hardest.

Every pair is made with plenty of room at the toes and shaped so as not to rub up and down at the heel.

Go to the store and see for yourself the U. S. Bootee for miners—the high with six eyelets, the low with four. Ask for U. S. Rubber footwear—it means solid wear and long service for your money.

FOR FARMERS, TOO

Built especially to stand up under hard use in mines—the hardest possible kind of wear—the U. S. Bootee and the U. S. Boot are now being adopted by farmers everywhere who know the value of sturdy, comfortable rubber footwear.



"U.S." Bootee—*comes in two heights, 6 eyelets and 4 eyelets; all sizes, white, red and black*

"U.S." Boots—*made in all sizes and styles, white, red and black*

UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES US RUBBER SYSTEM

Ask for "U.S." RUBBER FOOTWEAR

United States Rubber Company

ographers, at the Crescent refrectories office, spent Christmas with her parents in Bradford township.

GRAMPIAN

Born to Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Duck, on December 23rd, a boy, weight 11 pounds. Some Christmas present, George.

J. A. Richards has moved from the Caldwell propetry to the Railroad building.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Walker have gone to housekeeping in the Mrs. Emma Caldwell pdoperty.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Wrigiesworth were hunting for Santa Claus in Curwensville on Tuesday.

The Union School held Christmas exercises on Wednesday afternoon. They had a tree for the school also.

Christmas exercises were held in the M. E. church on Christmas eve, by the Sunday School.

J. L. Cleaver has sold his very desirable property on Main street to C. A. Keiser, a railway mail clerk.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Buell and Oral Spencer, of Wilkinsburg, are spending the holidays with E. A. Spencer.

LACK OF REST

worry, over-work or imperfect nourishment, all in a measure contribute to and are the beginnings of nervous prostration.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

is a decided help to those who are nervous, in that it provides an easily assimilated food that quickly builds up the general health by nourishing the whole body. Give less attention to worry; enjoy regular rest and sleep and take *Scott's Emulsion* regularly after meals. *Scott's never fails to nourish and strengthen.*

The exclusive grade of cod-liver oil used in Scott's Emulsion is the famous "S. & B. Process," made in Norway and refined in our own American Laboratories. It is a guarantee of purity and palatability unsurpassed.

WHEN YOU WAKE UP DRINK GLASS OF HOT WATER

Wash poisons and toxins from system before putting food into stomach.

Wash yourself on the inside before breakfast like you do on the outside. This is vastly more important because the skin pores do not absorb impurities into the blood, causing illness, while the bowel pores do.

For every ounce of food taken into the stomach, nearly an ounce of waste material must be carried out of the body. If this waste is not eliminated day by day it quickly ferments and generates poisons, gases and toxins which are absorbed or sucked into the blood stream, through the lymph ducts which should suck only nourishment.

A splendid health measure is to drink, before breakfast each day, a glass of hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it, which is a harmless way to wash these poi- and bowels; thus cleansing, sweetening and freshening the alimentary canal before eating more food.

A quarter pound of limestone phosphate costs but very little at the drug store, but is sufficient to make anyone an enthusiast on inside bathing.

Ask your grocer for Hagerty's Purity Bread. N21-tf-ch

I saw it in The Progress.

KARTHAUS M. E. CHURCH

John P. McCurdy, Pastor.

Pine Glen
10:30, Preaching Service.
Karthaus
10:30, Sunday School.
7:30, Preaching Service, Subject "The Prayer of Life."

A cordial invitation is extended to all these services.

WORKMAN'S BREAD
EXCEPTIONALLY GOOD
A 15¢ LOAF FOR 13¢
WORKMAN'S CASH GROCERY CO.
7-9-11 Third St. 816 Daisy St. Rollin Bldg., Nichol St.
CLEARFIELD, PA.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

Crooked Trails and Straight

By

William MacLeod Raine

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(Continued from Page One)

"Who?" fired Curly back at him.

"The Bar Double M boys. They just reached town."

"Put up that gun, Mac, and move into your clothes immediately," ordered Curly. Then to Davis: "Go on. Unload the rest. What do they know?"

"They inquired for you and your friend here down at the Legal Tender."

"Have we got a chance to make our getaway?" Mac asked.

Davis nodded. "Slide out through the kitchen, cut into the alley, and across lots to the corral. We'll lock the door and I'll hold them here long as I can."

"Good boy, Slats. If there's a necktie party you'll get the first bid," Curly grinned.

Slats looked at him, cold and steady. Rather than words he was telling his former friend that he would not joke with a horse thief. For the sake of old times he would save him if he could, but he would call any bluffs about the whole thing being a lark.

Curly's eyes fell away. It came to him for the first time that he was no longer an honest man. Up till this escapade he had been only wild, but now he had crossed the line that separates decent folks from outlaws.

Not another word was said while they hurried into their clothes. But as Curly passed out of the door he called back huskily, "Won't forget what you done for us, Slats."

Again their eyes met. Davis did not speak, but the chill look on his face told Flandrau that he had lost a friend.

The two young men ran down the back stairs, passed through the kitchen where a Chinese cook was getting breakfast, and out into the bright sunlight.

"Won't do to be in any hurry. The play is we're gentlemen of leisure just out for an amble to get the morning air," Curly cautioned.

While they fed, watered and saddled they swapped gossip with the wrangler. It would not do to leave the boy with a story of two riders in such a hurry to hit the trail that they could not wait to feed their bronchos. So they stuck it out while the animals ate. At that, they shaved it fine, for as they rode away two men were coming down the street.

"Kite Bonfils," Curly called to his partner.

No explanation was needed. Bonfils was the foreman of the Bar Double M. He let out a shout as he caught sight of them and began to run forward. Simultaneously his gun seemed to jump from its holster.

Mac's quirt sang and his pony leaped to a canter in two strides. A bullet zipped between them. Another struck the dust at their heels. Faintly there came to the fugitives the sound of the foreman's impotent curses. They had escaped for the time.

Presently they passed the last barb wire fence and open country lay before them. It did not greatly matter which direction they followed, so long as they headed into the desert.

Neither of them had ever been in serious trouble before and both regretted the folly that had turned their drunken spree into a crime. They were stretched in front of the fire that evening trying to make a smoke serve instead of supper. Mac broke a gloomy silence to grunt out jerkily a situation he could no longer keep to himself.

"Here's where I get my walking papers, I reckon. No rustlers need apply."

Curly shot a slant glance at him. "Meaning—the girl?"

The red-headed puncher took from his coat pocket a photograph and showed it to his friend. The sweet clean face of a wholesome girl smiled at Curly.

"She's certainly a right nice young lady. I'll bet she stands by you all right. Where's she live at?"

"Waits in a restaurant at Tombstone. We was going to be married soon as we had saved five hundred dollars." Mac swallowed hard. "And I had to figure out this short cut to the money whilst I was drunk. As if she'd look at money made that way."

Curly tried to cheer him up, but did not make much of a job at it. The indisputable facts were that Mac was an outlaw and a horse thief.

The redheaded boy rolled another cigarette despondently. "Sho! I've cooked my goose. She'll not look at me—even if they don't send me to the pen. And she's the best ever. Her name's Myra Anderson."

They slept under a live oak with the soundness of healthy youth. For the time they forgot their troubles. Neither of them knew that as the hours slipped away red tragedy was galloping closer to them.

The sun was shining in his face when Curly wakened. He sat up and rubbed his eyes. Mac was nowhere in sight. Probably he had gone to get the horses.

A sound broke the stillness of the desert. Flandrau leaped to his feet, and at the same instant Mac came running over the brow of the hill. A smoking revolver was in his hand.

From behind the hill a gun cracked—then a second—and a third. Mac stumbled over his feet and pitched forward full length on the ground. His friend ran toward him, forgetting the revolver that lay in its holster under the live oak. Every moment he expected to see Mac jump up, but the figure stretched beside the cholla never moved. Flandrau felt the muscles round his heart tighten. He had seen sudden death before, but never had it come so near home.

A bullet sent up a spurt of dust in front of him, another just on the left. Riders were making a half circle around the knoll and closing in on him. In his right mind Curly would have been properly frightened. But now he thought only of Mac lying there so still in the sand. Right into the fire zone he ran, knelt beside his partner and lifted the red-thatched head. A little hole showed back of the left ear and another at the right temple. A bullet had plowed through the boy's skull.

Softly Flandrau put the head back in the sand and rose to his feet. The revolver of the dead puncher was in his hand. The riders were closing in on him. The nearest called to him to surrender. Almost at the same time a red-hot pain shot through the left arm of the trapped rustler. Someone had nipped him from the rear.

Curly saw red. Surrender nothing! He would go down fighting. As fast as he could blaze he emptied Mac's gun. When the smoke cleared the man who had ordered him to give up was slipping from his horse. Curly was surprised, but he knew he must have hit him by chance.

"We got him. His gun's empty," some one shouted.

Cautiously they closed in, keeping him covered all the time. Of a sudden the plain tilted up to meet the sky. Flandrau felt himself swaying on his feet. Everything went black. The boy had fainted.

When he came to himself strange faces were all around him and there were no bodies to go with them. They seemed to float about in an odd, casual sort of way. Then things cleared.

"He's coming to all right," one said. "How is Cullison?"

This was said to another who had just come up.

"Hard hit. Looks about all in. Got him in the side."

The rage died out of Curly. In a flash he saw all that had come of this drunken spree: the rustling of the Bar Double M stock, the discovery, the death of his friend and maybe of Cullison, the certain punishment that would follow. He was a horse thief caught almost in the act. Perhaps he was a murderer, too. And the whole thing had been entirely unpremeditated.

"You've played h——," one of the men told the boy.

He was a sawed-off little fellow known as Dutch. Flandrau had seen him in the Map of Texas country a year or two before. The rest were strangers to the boy. All of them looked at him out of hard, hostile eyes. He was scarcely a human being to them; rather a wolf to be stamped out of existence as soon as it was convenient.

At a shift in the group Flandrau's eyes fell on his friend lying in the sand with face turned whitely to the sky he never would see again. A lump came into the boy's throat and he had to work it down before he spoke.

"There's a picture in his pocket, and some letters, I reckon. Send them to Miss Myra Anderson, Tombstone, care of one of the restaurants. I don't know which one."

"Send nothin'," sneered Dutch, and coupled it with a remark no decent man makes of a woman on a guess.

Because of poor Mac lying there with the little hole in his temple Curly boiled over. With a jerk his right arm was free. It shot out like a pile driver, all his weight behind the blow. Dutch went down as if a charging bull had flung him.

Almost simultaneously Curly hit the sand hard. Before he could stir three men were straddled over his anatomy. One of them ground his head into the dust.

"You would, eh? We'll see about that. Jake, bring yore rope."

They tied the hands of the boy, hauled him to his feet, and set him astride a horse. In the distance a windmill of the Circle C ranch was shining in the morning sun. Toward the group of buildings clustered around this two of his captors started with Flandrau.

As they rode along a fenced lane which led to the house a girl came flying down the steps. At sight of those coming toward her she called out quickly:

"How is dad?" The quiver of fear broke in her voice.

"Don't know yet, Miss Kate," answered one of the men. "He's right peart, though. Says for to tell you not to worry. We've got here the mangy son of a gun that did it."

Before he had finished she was off like an arrow shot from a bow, but not until her eyes had fallen on the youth sitting bareheaded and bloody between the guns of his guard. Curly noticed that she had given a shudder, as one might at sight of a mangled mad dog which had just bit a dear friend. Long after the pounding of her pony's hoofs had died away the prisoner could see the startled eyes of fear and horror that had rested on him.

His guards put Flandrau in the bunkhouse and one of them sat at the door with a rifle across his knees. The cook, the stable boy, and red-headed Bob Cullison, a nephew of the owner of the ranch, peered past the vaquero at the captive with the same awe they would have yielded to a caged panther.

"Why, he's only a kid, Buck," the cook whispered.

Buck chewed tobacco impassively. "Old enough to be a rustler and a killer."

Bob's blue eyes were wide with interest. "I'll bet he's a regular Billy the Kid," murmured the half-grown boy to the other lad.

"Sure. Course he is. He's got bad eyes all right."

"I'll bet he's got notches on his gun. Say, if Uncle Luck dies—" Bob left the result to the imagination.

The excitement at the Circle C increased. Horses cantered up. Men shouted to each other the news. Occasionally some one came in to have a look at the "bad man" who had shot Luck Cullison. Young Flandrau lay on a cot and stared at the ceiling, paying no more attention to them than if they had been blocks of wood.

The crunch of wagon wheels over

Say, Doc. Pull Cullison Through."

disintegrated granite drifted to the bunkhouse.

"They're bringing the boss back," Buck announced from the door to one of his visitors.

The man joined him and looked over his shoulder. "Miss Kate there too?"

"Yep. Say, if the old man don't pull through it will break her all up."

The boy on the bed turned his face to the wall. He had not cried for ten years, but now he would have liked the relief of tears. A big lump rose in his throat and would not stay down. The irony of it was that he was staged for the part of a gray wolf on the howl, while he felt more like a little child that has lost its last friend.

After a time there came again the crisp roll of wheels.

"Doc Brown," announced Buck casually to the other men in the bunkhouse.

There was more than one anxious heart at the Circle C waiting for the verdict of the bowlegged, baldheaded little man with the satchel, but not one of them—not even Kate Cullison herself—was in a colder fear than Flandrau, for if Cullison should die he knew that he would follow him within a few hours. These men would take no chances with the delays of the law.

The men at the bunkhouse had offered more than once to look at Curly's arm, but the young man declined curtly. The bleeding had stopped, but there was a throb in it as if some one were twisting a redhot knife in the wound. After a time Doctor Brown showed up in the doorway of the men's quarters.

"Another patient here, they tell me," he grunted in the brusque way that failed to conceal the kindest of hearts.

"Let's have a look at your arm, young fellow," the doctor ordered.

"What about the boss?" asked Jake presently.

"Tell you more tomorrow morning."

"Do you mean that he—that he may not get well?" Curly pumped out, his voice not quite steady.

whisper. "Say, Doc. Pull Cullison through. Don't let him die."

"Hmp! Do my best, young fellow. Seems to me you're thinking of that pretty lass."

Brown picked up his medicine case and went back to the house.

Doctor Brown looked at him curiously. Somehow this boy did not fit the specifications of the desperado that had been poured into his ears.

"Don't know yet. Won't make any promises." He had been examining the wound in a businesslike way. "Looks like the bullet's still in there. Have to give you an anesthetic while I dig it out."

"Nothin' doing," retorted Flandrau. "You round up the pill in there and I'll stand the grief. When this lead hypodermic jabbed into my arm it sorter gave me one of them annie-what-d'-ye-call-'em—and one's a-plenty for me."

"It'll hurt," the little man explained.

"Expect I'll find that out. Go to it."

Brown had not been for thirty years carrying a medicine case across the dusty deserts of the frontier without learning to know men. He made no further protest but set to work.

Twenty minutes later Curly lay back on the bunk with a sudden faintness. He was very white about the lips, but he had not once flinched from the instruments.

The prisoner glanced toward his guards and his voice fell to a husky

(To be Continued)

CHRISTMAS DAY WEDDING

Armond O. Olson, of Wilkes-Barre and Miss Mary E. Shimmel of Blue Ball, were united in marriage Christmas morning at Trinity Methodist parsonage by the Rev. William W. Hartman who used the ring ceremony in tying the nuptial knot.

The attendants were John Mullin and Miss Ethel Finnigan of Philipsburg.

The newly weds have the best wishes of their many friends. They will reside in Wilkes-Barre.

Mrs. Reed, of West Fifth avenue, spent Christmas with her son in Woodland.

THIS COLUMN FOR BOYS AND GIRLS AND PARENTS

Woodcraft For Boy and Girl Scouts

Nature's Christmas Tree

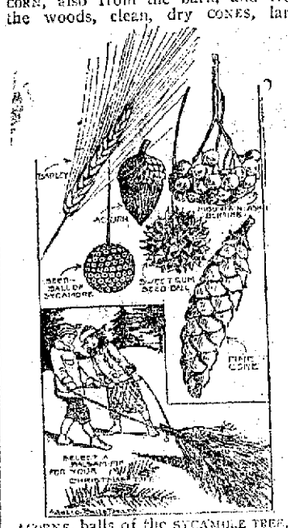
BY ADELIA BELLE BEARD

Suppose you put aside all the tinsel, glass balls, glass fruit, and other artificial trimmings for your Christmas tree and this year use only honest-to-goodness decoration-things made by Nature, not manufactured in a factory. There are many to be found in the woods, the fields, the garden, and—yes the barn. Some grow wild, others are cultivated, but they all *grow*.

If you can go to the woods and bring home the tree yourselves, that will be a trip which will send the Christmas feeling down to the tips of your toes. Choose a Balsam-fir if you have a choice, its spicy, aromatic breath makes the air redolent of the Christmas season and its slender, symmetrical, cone shape makes the young tree especially well adapted to the purpose.

Here are materials for your decorations. Clusters of red berries of any kind tied to the branches with narrow red or bright green ribbon. Berries of the MOUNTAIN ASH, HOLLY BERRIES, the dangling, four-lobed berries of the SPINDLE TREE, or BURNING-BUSH, and the pendulous coral drops of the BARBERRY BUSH.

Bunches of clean, yellow heads of BARLEY and other bearded grain from the barn, with their sprays of stiff hairs standing out like rays of light. Strings of shelled, golden CORN, also from the barn, and from the woods, clean, dry CONES, large



ACORNS, balls of the SYCAMORE TREE, the spiky balls of the SWEET GUM TREE, and many other dry seed vessels that are decorative.

Gild the cones and balls to make them shine and hang them to the branches by yellow strings several inches long. Add the time honored festoons of white popcorn and red cranberries; then let the tree bear real fruit; apples, oranges, clusters of grapes, nuts, and raisins, and it will be a real, not a make-believe Christmas tree.

(Next week: "Trailing.")

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Young Citizen's Adventures

Hunting Eye Attends Council

BY R. S. ALEXANDER

Hunting Eye wondered what the big stone building with the tower was for. He entered a door which stood open. Ahead of it, was another door with light showing through the crack at the bottom of it. When he opened it, he saw a number of men seated listening to one of their number who was speaking. The little Indian Boy slipped into a seat and sat quietly until the meeting was over. One of the men approached him and said kindly: "Well,

you butted into politics this time, sonny."

"What is this meeting?" asked Hunting Eye.

"It is a meeting of the Council."

"But the council is always held out under the open sky," said the boy from the North Woods.

"True; among your people, the chiefs and medicine men, seated about the council fire, make laws for the village. We also have a council which makes laws for the city. In some cities, it is called the city council, in others, the board of aldermen, and in still others, the city commission. Its members are councilmen, aldermen, or commissioners. The laws which the council makes are called ordinances.

"Usually the city is divided into sections called wards. Generally, one or two aldermen are elected from each ward by the people of that ward. Sometimes, however, the aldermen are elected at large which means that they are elected by the people of the whole city instead of just one ward. The aldermen are elected for a definite term of office (usually two or four years) which varies from city to city.

"The Council or Board of Aldermen is different from the Commission. The main difference is that the council can only make laws and can not enforce them. The city which has a council has also a mayor to enforce the ordinances. A commission, however, does the work of both the mayor and council. It makes the laws and enforces them. In some cities, the commission is elected merely to choose a city manager. He makes the ordinances and enforces them. He is the whole government in himself."

1. What is the term of office of your alderman?
2. What ward do you live in?
3. How many aldermen in your city council? How many elected from your ward?

(Next week: "Hunting Eye Goes to School.")

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TO AVOID GRIPPE AND INFLUENZA

What To Do To Protect Yourself

Keep out of crowds.

Avoid people who have colds.

Don't get excited when you do catch cold. Neglected colds run into pneumonia. Take care of them.

Eat and drink moderately.

Keep the atmosphere in living rooms, fresh, clean and cool.

INFLUENZA IS PREVENTABLE IT IS ALSO CONTAGIOUS

therefore keep the mouth and throat clean by maintaining as nearly as possible a healthy condition of the mucous membranes.

Your doctor will tell you that for years he has prescribed and used for this purpose a gargle of warm MU-COL solution each night and morning.

This solution is easily and quickly made, economical too. Simply go to your druggist and say, "I want a package of MU-COL." Dissolve half a teaspoonful in a teacupful of warm water. It is then ready to use.

For 20 years MU-COL was advertised exclusively to Physicians. Today any druggist can supply you.

PET CORNS

Few Drops of "Freezone," Then Lift Corn Right Off

A tiny bottle of "Freezone" costs so little at any drug store; apply a few drops upon any corn or callus. Instantly it stops hurting, then shortly you lift that bothersome corn or callus right off with your fingers. Truly! No humbug!

Little "After-Thought" GIFTS

Someone sent you a gift that you did not expect and you feel in duty bound to return the compliment either now or at New Years.

The "Gift Section" will be held intact for a day or two so that you may have an opportunity to buy these little gifts between now and New Years.

There are plenty of little gifts that are appropriate and within the compass of an "after-Christmas" purse.

Ross & Woods

Send In That Red Envelope NOW

What $1 Will Buy

As compared with 1915, $1 today will buy only fifty cents' worth of bread and meat and milk—of shoes and shirts and suits. But $1 today will buy as much of

The COUNTRY GENTLEMAN

as $2 bought in 1915—in pages, in articles, in stories, in valuable farm information! And $1 invested in a year's subscription for THE COUNTRY GENTLEMAN—52 big weekly issues—may easily save or earn for you one hundred dollars or more!

A single issue is an interesting textbook on farming. A year's subscription brings you more information than many a college course. If you are a stockman you should read in the next few months a great series of articles about the breeds of horses; another about the breeds of swine; as well as weekly articles about beef and dairy cattle and sheep. If you are a grain grower, a cotton planter, an orchardist, a potato man, or simply a backyard gardener; or if you keep poultry or bees—*there's something worth while for you every week. Start the New Year right*, by subscribing—through me—*today*.

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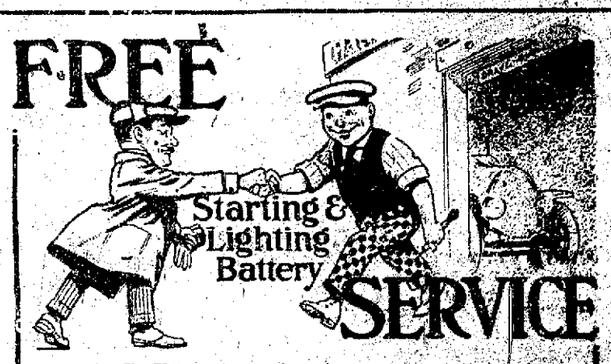

NO doubt you have been using your starting battery pretty strenuously this summer. Don't start it out on its winter's work without having it put in good order. Cars are hard to start in cold weather. We make no charge for inspecting your battery.

The "Exide" Starting and Lighting Battery

is the original Unit-seal Battery—the most compactly constructed battery. It gives powerful, enduring service—the sort that you can depend on. It's easy to care for and easy to repair. It's the famous "Giant that lives in a box." GET IN THE HABIT OF USING OUR FREE INSPECTION SERVICE REGULARLY.

Clearfield Auto Supply Co. Inc.

16-18 South Third St. Clearfield, Pa.

Why Not Try A Little "Want Ad"

Hand Sapolio - The Sapolio Toilet Soap Ideal for Toilet and Bath

Bring Your Gift Check Here

You may have received gifts of money with instructions to buy what you want.

Whether you are a man or a woman there is some little thing you wish you had gotten as a gift. And now you can gratify that desire by coming here and getting it.

Both sections of the store—men's and women's—holds a vast number of articles that you'll like.

A MIRKIN

NewspaperARCHIVE®
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Leonardson's---The Quality Store

And Now For Our Annual "After Xmas"

Sale of Coats, Suits And Dresses Which Starts Tomorrow

Saving of One-Fourth To One-Half Are Quite Common in The Offering

No Garments On Approval

Owing to our limited stocks of ready-to-wear garments we cannot send any garments on approval. We have less than 50 suits and 100 coats which is the smallest we have ever had at this time of the season, altho many handsome models still remain for your choosing.

This is our Annual Big Reduction Sale of Coats, Suits and Dresses which always attracts a great deal of attention and thrifty women by the score always take advantage of it, for it provides the opportunity of purchasing smart new Winter Garments at a great saving in price. The Coats, Suits and Dresses caught in this Clearance are desirable up-to-the-minute models, suitable to wear for months to come. But they are winter apparel and this is the time they must be sold. Really, to see all the stunning luxurious coats, the lovely suits and dresses of every type---styles for every occasion at these positively low prices makes one feel like buying enough clothes to last for some time to come.

No Garments Charged At Sale Prices

In consideration of the drastic reductions we cannot charge any garments at sale prices. It will pay you to pay cash.

EARLY BUYERS WILL GET BEST CHOICE---COME TOMORROW

WOMEN'S WINTER COATS GREATLY REDUCED

Our Entire Stock of Coats That Formerly Sold For $29.50 to $145.00

Are Divided Into Six Groups and Priced At

$19.50 $29.50

$39.50 $59.50

$79.50 $97.50

Here are coats that will be instantly recognized as being in the best styles of the season—the most fashionable colors—the favored fabrics such as velour, bolivia, plush, duvetyn, pom pom cloth, silvertone, etc. The coats have large warm collars and cuffs of self material or fur. The entire sale is inviting because of low prices, smart styles and the excellence of the materials and workmanship. Choose your coat early for the "choicest" will go first.

All Plush Coats Reduced 1-2

Think what a saving this means to you. Choose from our entire stock at just 1-2 the former price. We have a splendid selection of models to choose from.

$27.50 Plush Coats now	$13.75
$37.50 Plush Coats now	$18.75
$45.00 Plush Coats now	$22.50
$55.00 Plush Coats now	$27.50
$75.00 Plush Coats now	$37.50

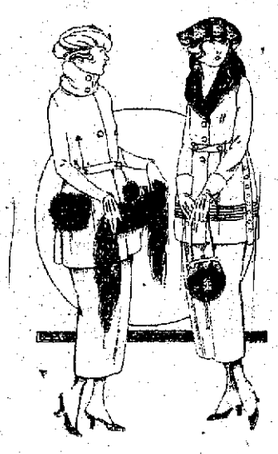
Your Choice of Any Trimmed Hat In The Store at 1-2 Price

SAVE ONE-FOURTH TO ONE-HALF ON A NEW SUIT

Women's Suits Regularly Priced at $37.50 to $145.00

Now Divided Into Three Groups And Marked

$19.75 $39.75 $59.75



There is less than 50 suits in all which is our entire stock but many handsome models are among them for your choosing. There are smart suits of serge, gaberdine, tricotines, oxfords, silvertone, duvet-de-laine and velvet in a good selection of styles and colors. Some are most effectively trimmed with the season's approved furs. When you consider that you have 3 or 4 months to wear these garments you will agree that these suit values are most remarkable.

A. W. LEONARDSON COMPANY

Buy A New Dress In This Sale

And Save $10.00 to $25.00

All Satin and Velvet Dresses Grouped Into Five Lots And Marked

$19.50 $29.50

$39.50 $49.50

$59.50

Formerly priced from $29.75 to $87.50

This sale was made possible because we never carry over any dresses from one season to another. There are many handsome new and fresh models from which to choose from. Styles are tunics, Moyanage, Empire, Redingote, straight-line effects, tailor-made styles and embroidered and beaded models.

Perfectly charming dresses in the large extensive collection, many copies of importations and absolutely the finest of materials. It's your opportunity to save on a new dress.

ALL THE DRESSES REDUCED FOR THIS EVENT

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